

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

\$1.50 a Year; 50c for 4 Months; 75c for 6 Months.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S

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CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1918.

8 Pages

No. 5

MRS. CARRIE CHICK SUCCEMBED

To Paralysis, Sunday Evening
at the Home of Her Sister,
Mrs. Ed Oglesby. Lived in
Mt. Sterling Thirty Years.

The funeral of Mrs. Carrie Watkins Chick was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Oglesby, Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, followed by the interment in the Cloverport cemetery. The services were conducted by Rev. W. L. Baker. The pall bearers were: Messrs. S. P. Conrad, Wm. Allen, Joe Allen, C. E. Keil and Chas. E. Lightfoot.

Mrs. Chick passed away Sunday evening at 11:05 o'clock, death being due to paralysis. While she was living in Mt. Sterling, Mrs. Chick was stricken with paralysis, leaving her helpless and she was brought here to the home of her sister, Mrs. Oglesby, where she has been confined to her bed and an invalid's chair for three years. Her condition has been gradually growing worse for the last two weeks and since Saturday her death was momentarily expected.

Mrs. Chick was the widow of Mr. George E. Chick, of Mt. Sterling, where she lived for thirty years. She is the first of six children of the late Mr. and Mrs. Will Watkins, to be taken. The other children are: Mrs. Oglesby, Mrs. Mannie Moorman, Mr. Will Watkins and Mr. Thos. Watkins, of St. Joseph, Mo., and Mr. Alfred Watkins, of Pueblo, Cal. Although she was born in Louisville, August 10, 1852, Mrs. Chick spent her girlhood in Cloverport and Holt where she moved with her parents. When she was sixteen years old she united with the Cloverport Methodist church, the old church was being repaired at that time and she was taken in while services were being held at Pierce's Hall. Mrs. Chick was a devotee of the church and its organizations. Not being able to attend she often requested cottage prayer meetings to be held at her home. Mrs. Chick was an unusually handsome woman and even in her declining years she retained her beauty and lovable character.

LIMITED SERVICE MEN CALLED

Five From Breckinridge County
Left Monday For Camp Zachary
Taylor. Two Cloverport
Boys Among Them.

The local draft board of Breckinridge county has issued its first call to the men of the limited military service class and five from Breckinridge county were called to go to Camp Zachary Taylor, to enter in this capacity. Those who received their calls were: John W. Hendrick, Hardinsburg; Allie Alexander, Custer; Robert Vaughn, Louisville, who registered from this county; Joe Burke and Walter Welsenberg, of Cloverport.

Mr. Burke is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Burke and was foreman of the triumphing department of the Murray Roofing Tile Company. His sister, Miss Nellie Burke, is a Red Cross nurse at Camp Meade.

Mr. Welsenberg is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. John Welsenberg.

Church to be Dedicated.

The new Cumberland Presbyterian church at Coyle, Ky., near Hudson will be dedicated next Sunday Aug. 4. Everyone is invited to be present.

C. L. Brington, Pastor.

New Ticket Agent

Mr. J. L. Fuqua, Fordsville came here Friday to accept the position as ticket agent for the L. H. & St. L. R. R. office. The place was vacated last Monday by Elmer Hoffous who went to Washington, Ind., to take an operators position with the E. & I. R. R.

Hardinsburg

Miss Frances Lee Brown, Chicago has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Brown for a week.

Misses Jennie Green, Falls of Rough and Anna Eliza Robertson, Elizabethtown were the guests of Mrs. M. H. Beard last week.

Mrs. Frank Fraze, Cloverport was in town last week.

Misses Judith Ellen Beard and Mary LeRue Beard spent Monday in Brandenburg.

LIEUT. ROOSEVELT BURIED IN GERMANY

Near Spot Where He Fell.
Military Honors Given Him
By Germans According to the
Wolff Bureau.

The death of Lieut. Quentin Roosevelt, age 21 and the youngest son of ex-president Roosevelt has been confirmed by a Wolff Bureau message from the front according to a Berlin despatch received in Amsterdam July 21. Lieut. Roosevelt was in his first actual service July 3, and on July 11, he brought down his first Boche and the 14, he met his death while attacking a German machine.

Young Roosevelt is said to have been very much like his father in temperament and therefore won very popular with his friends and relatives.

In regard to his burial the Wolff Bureau correspondent reported as follows:

"On Sunday, July 14, an American squadron of twelve biplanes was trying to break through the German defense over the Marne. In the violent combat which ensued with seven German machines, one American aviator stubbornly made repeated attacks. This culminated in a duel between him and a German non-commissioned officer who after a short fight succeeded in getting good aim at his brave but inexperienced opponent, whose machine fell after a few shots near the village of Chambray, ten kilometers north of the Marne."

"His pocket case showed him to be Lieut. Quentin Roosevelt, of the Aviation Section of the United States Army. The personal belongings of the fallen aviator are being carefully kept with a view to sending them later to his relatives. The earthly remains of the brave young aviator were buried with military honors by German aviators near Chambray at the spot where he fell."

Notice.

I wish to announce to the public that I have turned all of my business of every kind and character over to my brother, Russell R. Compton, of Hardinsburg, Ky., who will carry the same along in the future as I have in the past. He will keep me advised from time to time, and any transactions made by him where I am interested will be as binding as if done myself.

I have turned my Insurance business over to him and the same will be conducted under the name of Paul Compton and Russell R. Compton, and carried along the same as it has in the past. This Agency has an HONORABLE RECORD OF TWENTY YEARS DEALING WITH THE INSURING PUBLIC and in that time has never refused to pay an honest claim presented against it.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank my many good friends of this and adjoining counties for the many favors shown me in the past, and truly hope our relations in the future may be the same. I shall never let an opportunity pass where I can be of any service to my friends in any way. When an opportunity presents itself where I can be of service to you, do not hesitate to call on me.

Respectfully,
Paul Compton,
Hardinsburg, Ky.

Messrs Peyton Claycomb and Harry Stewart, Webster were in town attending Circuit Court.

Miss Margaret Peyton, Huntington, W. Va., will be the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Peyton for two weeks.

Russell Compton made a business trip to Louisville Tuesday returning Wednesday.

Miss Lucille Green, Central City is the guest of Miss Eliza Taylor.

Master Dan Mitcham has returned to his home in Custer after a visit to his friend, James Taylor.

Miss Elzora Robertson, Glen Dean is the guest of Miss Pauline Moorman.

Miss Bettie Pile, Custer is the guest of Mrs. F. S. Kincheloe and Mr. Kincheloe.

Mrs. L. W. Parker has returned to her home in Charlotte, N. C., after a visit to her mother, Mrs. Jones.

Miss Nell Jones spent Thursday and Friday of last week in Louisville.

Mrs. Walter Brown and baby, Wood-

(Continued on page 4)

WHY ALL THINKING SHOULD SUPPORT JUDGE SETTLE FOR RENOMINATION

Judge W. E. Settle's opponent is wholly unable to find a single fault with his career, either personally or politically, and relied upon the frivolous statement that Judge Settle, under the law, is not eligible, which is farcical on its face. However, this is a great tribute to Judge Settle, because if his opponent could have found anything upon which to have based an attack upon him he would have done so, and that failure is manifested in the frivolous charge of ineligibility. The Court of Appeals needs his retention, and a more important office than the one to which he seeks re-election is not within the consideration of the people of this state. Indeed, it would be nothing short of folly to remove Judge Settle therefrom at this particular period, because he is trusted, true, tried, capable and honest, ripe in experience, and is as vigorous mentally and physically as though he were a middle aged man. A knowledge of the law comes with long experience and can be attained only by those of long experience. Therefore it behooves the thinking people to keep in office as long as possible any Judge who measures up to the standard of Judge W. E. Settle.

This may not be true in the other branches of our Government, but in the judiciary it is an indisputable fact. It behooves all thinking Democrats to retain Judge Settle in the position he now occupies and has so long and faithfully kept with dignity to the Court and credit to himself. Judge Settle should receive an overwhelming majority at the polls next Saturday in this County.

UNITED STATES FUEL ADMINISTRATION

Washington, D. C., July 31.

It appearing to the United States Fuel Administrator that it is essential, in furtherance of the national security and defense, the prosecution of the war, and the support and maintenance of the Army and Navy, to lessen and prevent the waste of fuel, and to secure an adequate supply and equitable distribution and prevent, locally and generally, scarcity thereof, and that to these ends, it is necessary that the use of fuel shall be limited and restricted in the manner hereinafter set forth.

The United States Fuel Administrator, acting under authority of an Executive Order of the President of the United States, dated 23 August, 1917, appointing said Administrator, and of subsequent Executive Orders and in furtherance of the purpose of said orders and of the Act of Congress, therein referred to and approved August 10, 1917,

HEREBY ADJUDGES that in his opinion the use of fuel, or of light generated or produced by the use or consumption of fuel for any of the purposes hereinafter described, except as hereinafter provided, is wasteful, and that any person using fuel or light for such purposes, except as aforesaid, is engaging in an unlawful practice or device in handling or dealing with fuel, and that the use of fuel or light for such purpose except as aforesaid is prejudicial and injurious to the national security and defense and a cause for scarcity locally and generally, and said United States Fuel Administrator,

HEREBY ORDERS AND DIRECTS that, until further or other orders of the United States Fuel Administrator, and subjects to modification hereafter from time to time and at any time,

1. No city, village or town and no person, firm or corporation under any contract with any city, village or town, shall use or consume any coal, oil, gas or other fuel for the maintenance of lights in the streets, parks or other public places of such city, village or town, except under the following restrictions and limitations:

(a) Street illumination automatically lighted, maintained by or for any such city, village or town, in the streets, parks or other public places thereof, shall not be lighted before sunset and shall be turned out not later than sunrise;

(b) Street illumination lighted by hand in any such city, village or town shall conform as nearly as may be to the requirements hereinabove prescribed for automatic lights;

(c) The amount of public lighting in any city, village or town shall be only so much as may be necessary for safety, and the use of lights com-

monly known as cluster lights for purposes of display or decoration shall be reduced to such portion only of the cluster as is necessary for safety.

2. The local Fuel Administration for the territory within which any city, village or town is located shall arrange with the proper municipal authorities for the proper installation of such lights, and shall in each case obtain the approval of the Administrator, in accordance with the regulations for the public use of fuel in any city, village or town.

3. Out-door lights within a city, village or town, other than those mentioned in paragraph Number 1 of this order, which involve, directly or indirectly, the use or consumption of coal, oil, gas or other fuel, shall not be lighted until thirty minutes after sunset.

4. (a) The use of lights generated or produced by the use or consumption of coal, gas, oil or other fuel, for illuminating or displaying of any building shall be entirely discontinued on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of each week, within New England and the States of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and the District of Columbia, and shall be entirely discontinued on Monday and Tuesday of each week in all the remainder of the United States.

EXCEPTION: Bona fide roof gardens where meals are served and out-door restaurants, also establishments devoted exclusively to the exhibition of out-door moving pictures at which admission is charged, are exempt from this section.

4. (b) The use of lights generated or produced by the use or consumption of fuel for illuminating or displaying any shop windows, store windows or any signs in show windows, shall be discontinued from sunrise to sunset and shall also be discontinued on the nights specified in paragraph 4 (a).

5. The State Fuel Administrators within the several states are hereby directed and authorized to see that the provisions of this order are obeyed and carried out within their several states, to report violations thereof to the United States Fuel Administrator, and to recommend to him action to be taken with respect to such violations.

This order shall be effective on and after July 24, 1918.

(Signed) H. A. GARFIELD,
United States Fuel Administrator.

FARMERS CHAUTAUQUA AT McQUADY, AUGUST 6 AND 7

Many Topics to be Discussed Including Live Stock,
Dairying, Poultry, Food Preservation. Why
Teach Agriculture, Home and Community Building.

EVERYTHING FREE!

Practical Demonstrations and Question Box by H.
S. Mobley, of Arkansas and Adda F. Howie, of
Wisconsin.

LADIES ESPECIALLY INVITED.

H. S. Mobley of Arkansas is widely known as a successful farmer, farm lecturer and specialist on food preservation.

He is president of the Farmer's Union of Arkansas and has wide experience as a farm lecturer in both the South and North.

Mr. Mobley is a member of the Agricultural Lecture Staff of the International Harvester Company and comes to our community at the invitation of our people.

Mr. Mobley and Mrs. Howie will be practical in all their work. They know the practical side of successful farming and all will be repaid for hearing them.

DUTY OF TAX PAYERS

Fully Explained by Hon. Roy J. Cain. Says Amendment Provides That Commissioner's Duty is To See Every Tax Payer.

SECTION OF ACT GIVEN

There appears to be considerable question and some misunderstanding in regard to the duty of the taxpayer under recent legislation affecting the assessment of property.

The impression seems to prevail that it is the duty of the taxpayer to appear before the County Tax Commissioner (Assessor) in his office at the County Seat in order to properly list his property and that this the only lawful manner in which property can be listed.

The original Bill provided for just such a course but it was so vigorously opposed that an amendment was offered and carried providing that the Commissioner (Assessor) or his deputy must see each taxpayer in person or call at his residence for the purpose of assessing his property. If the taxpayer is not at home the Commissioner leaves a notice and schedule, where the taxpayer, within the prescribed time, must certify to same before the Commissioner (Assessor) or his deputy or anyone authorized to administer an oath and return same to the Commissioner (Assessor).

While it is not so written in the law, it was generally understood by the members of the Legislature, especially those of us who approved the original Bill, that the County Tax Commissioner (Assessor) would instruct his deputies to notify the taxpayers to meet them at the various voting precincts or other convenient places for the purpose of listing

Mrs. Adda F. Howie of Wisconsin is the world's most noted farm woman and practical dairy woman. She has a herd of dairy cattle on her farm near Milwaukee and from her herd sent the first Jersey cattle into the empire of Japan.



MRS. ADDA F. HOWIE, Wisconsin
For seven years she was a member of the State Board of Agriculture of Wisconsin, being the only woman ever to serve on that board. She will give practical talks on Dairying, Poultry Raising and Home Building.

Our community has taken special pains to secure them and all who possibly can should turn out to hear them.

It seems to me that this would be the most convenient to all concerned and the best way to secure the assessments as it would avoid the possibility of inconvenience to the taxpayer should he be away from home when the Commissioner (Assessor) called and would also save the Commissioner (Assessor) considerable riding and annoyance at failing to find the taxpayer.

Following is that section of the Act concerning which this article is written and for which we thank The Breckinridge News.

Yours respectfully,
ROY J. CAIN.

The Act will appear in next week's issue

Additional Stores for Main Street.

Mr. S. L. Wheatly has moved his stock of groceries from the store near the depot into the Simon's building on the corner of Main and Elm streets.

Mr. James Sanders now has his produce house on Main street in the Oelze building in place of being in part of the Cloverport Ferry Company's warehouse on River street.

May Go To Court of Appeals.

The jury in the Frank Fraze will case returned a verdict for the plaintiff setting the will aside. It is stated by the lawyers of the defendant that the case will be taken to the Court of Appeals.

Chris Perrigo Dead.

Mr. Chris Perrigo, age 64, died at his home in Owensboro, July 24, and the interment took place in that city. Mr. Perrigo formerly lived in Cloverport and he was a brother of Mrs. A. M. Miller, who was with him in his last illness.

MODERN WARFARE FINDS YANKEES COVERING THEMSELVES WITH GLORY

Dash and Courage in Second Battle of the Marne Add New Luster to Old Glory—Remarkable Description of the Arts, Devices and Camouflage Employed in Present-Day War—Spectacular Features Are Missing.

Modern war has knocked spots out of the spectacular features of battle, because it is chiefly machine made. The scenes of popular fancy—the kind one reads about in history and which have been perpetuated in poetry and on canvas—are relics of the past. Seldom, if ever, anything approaching them occurs on the western front, in spite of the staggering amount of men and war equipment used. War has been revolutionized and the second battle of the Marne proved it—the battle in which the American expeditionary forces by their dash and courage added luster to the folds of Old Glory.

There were no snapping flags or martial music to thrill our men in olive drab. They did not march into the fray en masse nor to the front in anything resembling the average civilian's conception of the entry of troops into battle.

They arrived in French trucks driven by Hindu-Chinese chauffeurs in clouds of dust, tumbled off, scurried to cover and took up the camouflaged positions made necessary by the severest open fighting of the war. They became in a jiffy part of the army invisible.

Feature of Modern Warfare. And right there develops a feature that is one of the most curious of all modern warfare—the successful concealment of whole divisions and corps. Nobody who has not been privileged to go to the front and travel back of the lines can begin to appreciate the marvel. It is a case of doing a Kellar-the-Great with an army—by modern military legions, making thousands of men, horses, mules, guns, great and small, disappear as if by earth had swallowed them.

You can motor along country highways through the most delightful farming country and scarcely catch a glimpse of the army as you go, save the truck and ambulance trains in the rear, the sentries and staff and regimental headquarters. The fighting units are strung out over country plowed and seeded for this season's crops, but you don't see enough of them to conclude that there is even a good-sized regiment on the job.

Thus has the art of camouflage been developed—a new and interesting science of modern warfare still in its primary stages in spite of all that has been done.

As you motor well within the zone of high explosives, shrapnel and gas, you catch fleeting glimpses of men, and animals and show signs between the foliage, and batteries ingeniously screened from the eagle eyes and the lenses of enemy aviators and balloon observers. You are astounded to note how cleverly the topography and the beauties of nature have been pressed into use in the scheme of concealment and deception known as camouflage.

Army Sleight-of-Hand. The army sleight-of-hand has become such a big and necessary feature of war that every army post has its annex of war scenery which reminds you of a visit back to the stage between theatrical performances. The most skilled artists are doing their bit in this respect, nor are camouflage effects confined to them. It is amusing to see how army cooks and buck privates shield themselves and their kitchens and their animals. Camouflage certainly offers opportunity for development limited only by the skill and cleverness of the individual and materials offered by nature.

When our men were rushed into the flood of strife on the Marne and relieved French units fagged by days and nights of incessant fighting, hurried back the Germans with heavy losses, and held the highway to Paris, they passed thousands of refugees who had hurriedly evacuated farms and hamlets and towns.

These refugees were exhausted by fright and travel and loss of sleep. They were pushing wheelbarrows or baby carriages containing all the household treasures that they had been able to save, while others with more warning and greater facilities, rode on carts great and small, piled high with chairs and bedding and mirrors and pictures.

Little tots slept in the eadles of these loads. I saw one huge load drawn by six oxen the color of milk. The head of the house was driving and his wife and four children were perched on the load. Dangling from the back was a bicycle, a doll's carriage, and in the latter were tucked a toy gun and sword and a French doll with one eye. The owner in her mother's lap on high had her favorite dolly clutched to her little breast.

Anywhere for Safety. The child was crying and so was her mother. Most of the refugees were solemn-faced, stunned, stoic. They were rattling over the roads anywhere for safety, away from the Hun shells and poisonous vapors, when clouds of dust appeared and there careened past them hundreds of huge army trucks and in them were American soldiers, faces tanned the color of leather and every lad of them smiling or singing.

They were coming to fight for the rights and safety of these old men and women and little children who crowded the free side of the road in their flight. They were coming to strike for democracy and humanity and they were glad of the chance, impatient for battle.

Their cheers and their laughter and their snatches of songs had a wonderful effect on the sorrowful refugees, who forgot their discomforts, losses and dangers and cheered and threw kisses to their defenders from overseas—from beloved America. Said a French officer at my side:

"The spirit and exuberance of your men are overpowering. Our people have been fighting four years. Our men on the Marne have had no time to sleep or eat. In looking at these American troops at this time your commanders and your country show they are heart and soul in this fight. You have given new life and courage to the refugees. You have given new life to our fighting forces. You are coming fresh and strong with what do you call it? Out, the punch. It is wonderful. It is superb. It is wonderful. Our people more closely than ever."

Show Their Gratitude. And the French people showed their gratitude in divers ways, by the eloquent ovation to our wounded on their way to Paris in ambulances, in speeches and public prints, and in streets and highways, wherever an American uniform showed itself.

With all due respect to the traditional ties that bind France and the United States, there had been periods when the populace wondered and doubted. Four months ago when I reached the theater of war it was not uncommon as French troops passed Americans, to hear shouts in French which conveyed the silly that American troops were all right for training camps, but had not seen the front line.

Then came the battle in Apremont Woods and Selcheprey and the carrying and holding of the village of Cantigny against a series of savage but futile German counter-attacks, and the biggest and most brilliant American performance of all in stopping the drive on Paris, which molded a new public sentiment and a fervor of enthusiasm everywhere apparent. The Yanks had come and made good, Apremont Woods, Selcheprey, Cantigny and the Marne were indexes of greater American achievements.

The concentration of sufficient American forces at this critical pivot was a big feather in the cap of the American commanders. Thousands of men, ample supplies and ammunition and the impedimenta that goes with a modern army were thrown into the gap and the German tide was stemmed.

As we rode over the dusty hill at daybreak we saw hundreds of colored Moroccans in their red turbans lying exhausted along the road and under the trees. We saw French artillery and infantry leave positions that had been filled by our men during the night. And, oh! the spectacle of our fellows going in with their firm chins, their broad backs and their fearless eyes—going into hell.

Had to Leave Quickly. American officers bivouacked in a schoolhouse and converted the rooms into offices where maps were unfurled and strung. The luk was still in the little wells in the pupils' desks and there were chalk examples and sentences on the blackboards. We brewed coffee and breakfasted on war bread and confiture in a little white cement house where everything was in place. The owners had to leave quickly, saving only a few family effects. The quaint family clock was ticking on the mantel.

Poultry cackled in the yard and two cows munched under a shelter. Couriers on motorcycles as white as if they emerged from flour barrels, dashed back and forth. More artillery rattled into place and more trucks filled with American brawn rumbled over the hill. There was a brief period of deliberation, and, without sleep or food, our men attacked, with what success the world already knows. It was worse than going over the top. It was a case of advancing through wheat fields and woods in the face of nests of enemy machine guns.

There were no trenches or dugouts. German prisoners said that our rifle fire was so heavy and true they mistook it for machine guns. Massing of machine guns and light artillery, pending the arrival of the guns of larger caliber, destroyed any mass play. Our men took their objectives in little crouching groups which extended into skulish lines when foliage enabled. But, open as it was, the fighting lacked the battle-field spectacle of wars of old one sees in pictures. Even those engaged saw little of the encounter.

Set a Example to Five Sons. As an example to his five sons, who are still a few years short of fighting age, George Bradshaw, prosperous farmer of Imperial county, California, has enlisted in the engineers' corps.

"I want my boys to realize when they are old enough to be taken into the service that their place is on the firing line," Bradshaw said. He is thirty-eight years old.

KEEP TOOLS UNDER SHELTER

Practice of Leaving Harvesting Machinery in Open Results in Considerable Damage.

Usually there are many who leave their harvesting machinery out in the weather for some time after all harvesting is over. Such a practice results in considerable damage to the blades and other harvesting machinery. All farm implements have advanced in price, and carelessness in taking care of them will cause considerable loss. At no time has the use of labor-saving machinery been in greater demand on the farms, and every farmer who has such machinery should by all means take the very best care of it. Just as soon as one has finished using an implement it should be put under shelter and where it will be kept in good condition for the next crop. Binders are easily broken if left in exposed places, where wagons and other farm equipment are jammed into the same corners. Quite often mowers, binders, wagons, etc., are all found in one tangled mass in one corner of the shed, along with the drills and threshing machines. Such carelessness can only result in some of the machinery being damaged. By caring for such machinery properly the lifetime of the implements can be doubled.

BEST GROWTH OF ASPARAGUS

Plant Favors Soil Rich in Vegetable Matter—Get Field Ready During Fall Season.

Asparagus makes the best growth in soils abounding in vegetable matter. The field should be got ready in the fall.

This means that manure should be used with the greatest freedom, and if clover sods are available, they should help materially in the starting of the plantation.

Land of any kind to be planted with this crop should be heavily manured and plowed in the fall, repeating the operation and adding more manure the following spring.

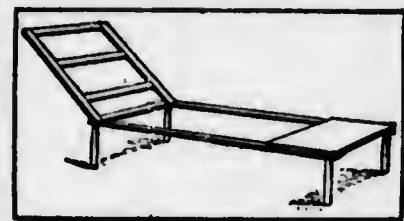
The plowing should be as deep as possible, although care should be exercised to avoid turning up too much of the sub-soil.

Disk and cutaway harrows may be used to good advantage in preparing the soil. Effort should be made to get a fine bed to the full depth of the plow furrow, with all vegetable matter thoroughly incorporated with the soil.

USEFUL CORN HUSKING RACK

Device Shown in Illustration Affords Convenient Seat for Husker—Place Stalks Crosswise.

Many who husk their corn by hand find it very tedious to sit on the floor or ground in a cramped position. A



Corn Husking Rack.

rack made as shown will hold two or three shocks and gives a better place for the husker to sit. Place the stalks crosswise of the bench in front of you.

CORRECT WAY TO MILK COWS

Scrape Droppings Into Gutter and Work Teats and Udders Clean—Keep Hands Smooth.

Before commencing to milk the droppings of the cows should be scraped into the gutter and the teats and udders worked clean and wiped dry. Always milk with clean hands, and if your hands are hard and rough keep a cup of goose grease or hard and sweet oil at the stable, and once a day, or before milking, rub a little on the inside of your hands; just enough to make them feel smooth. Some of the grease should be rubbed on the teats if they are rough or cut with briars. An expert will milk a cow giving two gallons of milk in five minutes. A steady, even motion, filling the teat with milk at every pressure of the hands, is the most rapid way of milking and the most agreeable to the cow.

LACK OF SUFFICIENT TEAMS

Many Failures Traceable to Poor Animals and Improper Implements—Make Plans Ahead.

The lack of sufficient teams to prepare land, plant, cultivate and gather crops has cost many a farmer heavily. In fact, many failures and partial failures could be traced to poor teams and lack of suitable implements. Do not make such a mistake. Now is the time to begin to plan for the next crop.

SHEEP MUST BE PROTECTED

Animals Are More Susceptible to Cold and Dampness Than Any Other Kind of Farm Stock.

Some farmers seem to imagine that just because a sheep has a fleece to protect it, that shelter from cold and storm is not necessary, but they should know that sheep are more susceptible to cold and dampness than any other animal on the farm.

FONCK, FRENCH ACE NERVELESS

Lacks Even Usual Superstition About Airplanes.

GIVES HIS TO BEGINNERS

Unlike Guynemer, He Seldom Works, and Then Only When He Feels Fit—Score Now 60 Enemy Planes and All Without Scratch to Himself or Machine—Knows More About German Aviation Than Any Man of Allies.

Rene Fonck, the young ace of aces who recently won his forty-ninth officially recorded victory, may best be described as the man with perfect nerve, but no trace of nerves. Those who have had the opportunity to study him closely believe this superb pilot is the secret of his success.

To show how free he is from foibles: Most famous aviators become attached to a favorite machine. When they have won a few victories in it they regard it with affection, even with superstition; it is lucky.

By contrast, Fonck has a habit of giving his machine to any youngster who has just won his pilot's commission and who has caught the great ace's fancy.

"Try this one, lad," he will say. "It seems to be all right," and thus passes title to a plane in which he has downed two or three Germans.

Then he takes the next machine sent to the camp from the factory.

Built Like a Boxer.

Fonck is of medium height and weight and has the walk and carriage of a skillful boxer. Men of scientific bent say his reflexes are perfect—Incredibly swift and accurate. Besides this he has extraordinary vision. It has happened more than once when he has led a squadron that he has signaled to the other pilots the approach of a German plane, its exact location, the angle from which it should be attacked and its speed, all this before any of the others had seen it at all.

It need hardly be added that he is a remarkably accurate shot, another proof of his superb vision and perfect nerve control.

Like all the great fliers, he is a fanatic on the subject. When he talks it is of nothing but motors, new models of planes, aerial tactics and machine guns. But more often he sits through dinner with his friends without uttering a syllable.

Speaking of tactics, he has none, or at least no set method. He improvises as he goes along. Like the other pupils of that great instructor of fliers, Commandant Brocard, he is full of ingenious surprises. Incidentally, Brocard believed in him from the first. A year ago Georges Prade, a journalist of note, was talking to the master, expressing his fears for the future of the combat squadrons with Dorme, Nivarre, Rochefort, Lenoir gone, and Guynemer and Nungesser fighting on by sheer will power and determination despite wounds which would have crippled the ordinary man. Brocard replied simply:

Had a Card Up His Sleeve. "But we have Fonck. Do you know Fonck? He is unique."

Fonck was all but unknown. But he could not remain long in obscurity—not a young man who kept putting down plane after plane (his score now is over sixty, eleven having fallen out of sight of official observers) and always without a scratch to himself or his machine. For Fonck never has been wounded. Many of his victories were won before the German adversary had a chance to fire a shot. Incidentally he is said to know more about German aviation than any other man among the allies.

Brocard taught him to fly anything and everything, including the first artillery observation machine with two motors. Fonck himself says he liked every machine he ever tried except the one he attempted to make out of his mother's buffet when he was ten years old. He spoiled the buffet, he says, and the results were painfully unsatisfactory.

Finally, he is modest; he keeps saying he is lazy, and very likely he really means it, because he keeps comparing himself to Guynemer. Guynemer was always in the air; he was untiring, at work hour after hour. Fonck by comparison flies seldom. He never goes up unless he feels just like it. He cannot conquer this reluctance to systematic daily work, he says. Which seems to show that, after all, he is human and has a falling.

ATTENTION TO COLT'S FEET

Examine Them Carefully Whether on Pasture or in Barn—Keep Toes Properly Trimmed.

Look frequently at the feet of the colts, whether on the pasture or in the barn, and remedy things before they get bad. Keep the toes trimmed down to the proper length and do not allow the heels to run over and get round. If the feet are kept rounded on the toe and of the proper length, the tendency to split and crack will be reduced to a minimum. In the stable the feet should be frequently cleaned and trimmed and the frog kept in its proper shape.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS

PROTECT YOUR EARNINGS

Having ready cash for sudden emergencies is possible only when you have saved a part of your salary or wages. Start with a small deposit if necessary. Increase it as you can and soon you will have a substantial interest-bearing account, and a feeling of safety, contentment, pride and independence.

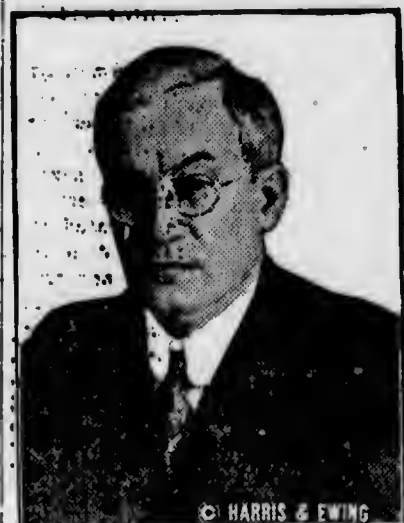
Safety—Honesty—Courtesy—Service

FIRST STATE BANK, Irvington, Ky.
W. J. HIGGOTT, President J. C. PAYNE, Cashier
J. M. HENDON, Vice-President J. D. LYDDAN, Asst. Cashier

HUGHE'S CHILL TONIC

(PALATABLE) Better than Colomel and Quinine. (Contains no Arsenic.) THE OLD RELIABLE EXCELLENT GENERAL TONIC As well as a remedy for Chills and Fevers, Malarial Fevers, Swamp Fevers and Bilious Fevers. Just what you need at this season. Mild Laxative, Nervous Sedative, Splendid Tonic. Try It. Don't take any substitutes. At Druggists, 50c and \$1.00 Bottles. PREPARED BY ROBINSON-PETTET COMPANY, INCORPORATED Louisville, Ky.

THIS CIVILIAN HAS IMPORTANT WAR JOB



Christian Grl, whose name has been a fertile subject for paragraphers, is one of the many civilians who are quietly fitting into the war department's strenuous work. It is Mr. Grl's job to see that the army gets all the motor trucks it needs.

RED CROSS HANDLES LETTERS TO GERMANY

Follow Plan Which Is as Spy-Proof as Is Possible to Devise.

To prevent the possibility of valuable information getting into Germany, the American Red Cross, in sending letters behind the enemy lines at the request of persons in this country, is following carefully a plan worked out by the state department to do away with code.

Americans, Germans or others in the United States wishing to communicate with relatives in Germany must now write out their messages in Red Cross chapters throughout the country. These are sent through the division of officers of the organization to national headquarters. Here they are rewritten and the wording absolutely changed to prevent the sending of any diagram or secret code. The messages are given to the censorship board and are passed or refused by them as the case may be. When they reach a neutral country, they are translated on other paper and in most cases delivered by the Red Cross of the place, to which they go. The plan is considered as spy proof as it is possible to devise.

During the last 25 years the practice has grown up that welfare inquiries and messages shall be permitted between civilians in countries which are at war with each other. The promiscuous sending of letters through organizations in neutral countries could not be permitted because of the large number of enemies in the country. To prohibit entirely the sending of messages would, for example, prevent a loyal American from finding out whether his sister, unfortunately married to a German, was alive or dead. Prohibition was in force for a time and pitiful appeals were received by the Red Cross from French, Belgians and Italians begging the society to get word for them as to whether their people in the occupied districts were still alive.

The state department presented to the Red Cross the present plan in detail and asked that the Red Cross put it into effect. As it was purely humanitarian work, the government could do no more than supervise the work.

Today the American Red Cross is sending an average of 1,300 letters a day to persons living behind the enemy lines. This work is done through Washington headquarters of the American Red Cross by the bureau of communication of which Edward M. Day is acting director.

TRY A NEWS WANT AD TODAY

DEAF MUTES MAKE IDEAL AIR FIGHTERS

Successful Experiments at Mineola May Result in Their Being Allowed to Enlist.

Army officers of the Mineola aviation field believe that the ideal air fighter has been found—the deaf mute. As a result of tests made with recent graduates from the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb it is believed that the war department will soon authorize their enrollment in the flying service and that a new field of war endeavor will be opened to thousands of young men all over the country.

Curiously enough it has been discovered that deafness eliminates one of the most dangerous factors in the training of military aviators. The man who was born normal but who has lost his hearing has no sense of motion, so it is explained by Maj. William H. Van Tassel, assistant principal of the institution. As a result he loses the fear and the feeling of dizziness which a great altitude often causes in the normal man.

"A number of our graduates have been tried out in airplanes at Mineola for several Sundays past," said Major Van Tassel, "and the tests have been so successful that it is quite likely they will be allowed to enlist. It will depend upon how further experimentation, which is now in progress, turns out."

"The deaf have no sense of motion. If they lose the sense of hearing, after once having possessed it, they cannot tell, for instance, whether they are swinging in a hammock or whether it is stationary. They never become seasick or dizzy in high altitudes and lose all sense of dread, such as is experienced by normal persons. The explosions of airplane engines are entirely unheard by the mutes, although in all other respects they are exactly as keen as anyone."

Boy Finds Box of Money. Finding an iron box full of money while playing with companions in the ruins of the Chinatown fire at Pasadena, Cal., Manuel Garcia, a twelve-year-old Mexican boy, mounted guard over the money until it was claimed by its owner, Ah Sing. Young Garcia endeavored to lift the box, but it was too heavy. When the excited Chinese unlocked it, it was found to contain nearly \$100 in small coins, most of which were pennies and nickels.

HER SUSPICION



Jack (soulfully)—There are a thousand stars tonight looking down upon you. Maude—Is my hat on straight?

Do you get up at night? Sanel is surely the best for all kidney and bladder troubles. Sanel gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder troubles. Sanel is a guaranteed remedy. 50c and \$1.00 a bottle at the drug store.

HOOVER TELLS BIG PROBLEM OF PRICE CONTROL

Too Much Regulation May Result in Cut of Product.

(BY A STAFF CORRESPONDENT)
Washington, D. C. July 10—(Special.)—That large profits for low cost producers are essential to stimulation of maximum output by high cost producers and that the only feasible method of curbing profiteering is to impose a high war profits tax is the opinion of Food Administrator Hoover, expressed in a reply to a letter from Simmons, chairman of the senate finance committee.

"My view," Mr. Hoover says, "is that broad regularity restraints now in force are essential in commodity handling in the face of shortages. I am equally convinced that a large percentage of extra normal profits earned out of war conditions, whether by more fortunately situated members of regulated trades or otherwise, should be appropriated to the public treasury through taxation."

Cites Business of Packers

Mr. Hoover cites the business of the Chicago meat packers as a case in point.

"There is an additional phase of the limitation of profits by regulation where such regulation needs coordination with taxation," says Mr. Hoover. "If a regulation of profits or price is placed at so low a level as to restrain the profits of the low cost producer to a normal profit, it will not only cut off high cost producers and increase the shortage, but sometimes gives to the low cost producer the entire field and means the crowding out of many business concerns. In many industries it means bigger businesses will be extinguished."

"This is typically the case in the meat packing industry. The five large concerns together kill about 40 per cent of the animals of the country. They will this year produce about seven billion pounds of meat products."

Small Margin Profits Huge.

"They are so regulated as to profits on animal business (in fact on all business except foreign holdings and non food business) that their earnings could not exceed one cent per pound of meat products produced. Yet if they earned this amount they would earn \$70,000,000 per annum. I am sure the packers themselves will agree upon their pre-war experience that this would be an inordinate profit. On the other hand, a further drastic lowering of profits would, in some branches of the business covered by the packers, drive struggling competition from the field."

"The abnormal profits out of war conditions of the favorably situated producer can only be reached by taxation, unless, by regulation, we take the risk of curtailing production and the demoralization of the economic conditions of the country. Furthermore, if such increased taxation were imposed, it would enable regulation to be carried out with more liberal hand and less friction."

Points Danger of Shortage.

Mr. Hoover says that "extra profits out of war are hateful," but that it is impossible to eliminate profiteering by regulation alone and still maintain the maximum production necessary to meet war demands.—Chicago Tribune.

RED CROSS RHEUMATIC REMEDY

The great advantage over other rheumatic medicines lies in the fact that it does not disturb the stomach. Many cases have been permanently cured by this remedy. This and more than one hundred other Red Cross Remedies sold and guaranteed only by

A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky.

GLEN DEAN

Mrs. Mollie Dempster spent last week and the guest of Mrs. Bettie Dempster.

Walter Henniger spent Saturday night here with his wife who is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Florence Moorman.

Master Lawes Moorman, Louisville is visiting his aunts, Meadames Jas. A. Dean and Glen Moorman.

Scrap Iron and Steel Needed.

The American Iron and Steel Institute, through its sub-committee on scrap iron and steel, has appealed to the United States Fuel Administration to aid in its work of gathering up the waste scrap iron and steel of which there is supposed to be a considerable quantity at the coal mines. There is a great shortage of scrap iron and steel and it is said that there is a large tonnage of this material lying neglected at the coal mines due partly to the indifference of the mine owners and, to some extent, to the

TRAPPIST MONASTERY KAISER WANTS SPARED



An interesting development in connection with the hostile shelling of the territory around Mont des Cats, in the Kemmel region, where the famous Trappist monastery is located, is the fact that the Germans have been bombarding this Flemish elevation heavily and the monks' home has been badly damaged.

The German emperor recently wrote a letter to his commander in that area asking that Mont des Cats be spared because the aged prior of the monastery was the only living person who knew where the emperor's relative, Prince Max of Hesse, had been buried after his death in the monastery in October, 1914. The prince was attached to the cavalry which occupied Mont des Cats after the outbreak of the war.

In an engagement with British cavalry, Prince Max was mortally wounded and was taken to the monastery. While he was being nursed by the monks his comrades were driven from the hill by the British, who occupied it. The prince died and was buried in a certain place, the location of which was not disclosed to the world.

shortage of cars in which to haul it away.

The appeal of the American Iron and Steel Institute is to the mine owners to use their patriotic efforts to get this waste material to market. It believes that the regular labor at the mines could be used for this purpose between times, for the monetary consideration which would be involved.

WHY YOUNG HUSBANDS GET FAT.

In an article on "Getting Fat" in the August American Magazine, the author says:

"The great trouble with many persons who are inclined to be stout is that they do not realize how little it takes to gain a few extra pounds a month. Three slices of bread, or one third of a quart of milk or three quarters of an ounce of butter above the body's demand, taken daily, will cause a gain of twenty pounds in a year."

"Newly weds, especially, are prone to gain weight."

"Why is it," a young girl who was just married exclaimed in dismay to me, "that almost every fellow I know has become fat since he was married? And John looks as though he was gaining weight too. What is the cause of that?"

"The cause, in most cases, is over-anxiety on the part of the young wife to show what a good cook she is and to please her husband. The proudest moment of a young wife's life is when she hears her husband boast to other men how well his wife can cook. And so she stuffs him with richly prepared foods, running heavily to fancy desserts, and urges second helpings, not realizing that she is advancing herself to widowhood."

"Yankee Kid"

The fiery story of a plucky boy from Louisville, Kentucky, who overcame all its horrors and wonders, when he was fourteen and experienced all its horrors and wonders. The reactions and impressions of this boy are unique and thrilling. He says:

Of course I was only fourteen when I enlisted as a stretcher bearer in the British Royal Army Medical Corps, in October, 1915. Maybe a kid like me wouldn't get as much out of being in the war as an older fellow would—but maybe he'd get more, just because he had more to get! As near as I could figure it out, everything over there was getting some things they never could have found anywhere else. I know I did.

I guess the biggest thing I got was—well, I don't just know what to call it. It isn't exactly any one thing. It's a mixture of being sorry for somebody else and not being sorry for yourself.—The Red Cross Magazine, for August.

RED CROSS HEADACHE and NEURALGIA REMEDY

Relieves neuralgia and chronic headaches. Free from opiates, quickly absorbed and producing immediate relief. Particularly recommended for headaches resulting from excesses. This and more than one hundred other Red Cross Remedies and Toilet Preparations sold and guaranteed only by

A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS

BREAD BULLETS, LEAD BULLETS

One is as Important as The Other in Winning The War. Kentucky Farmers Will Try to Produce 30 Bushels of Wheat to The Acre.

It is not possible for every man to fight for his country. Some must fight and others must work to support them. The farmers of Kentucky have a duty to perform that is just as necessary as fighting and that is to raise food for those who fight for BULLETS FROM BREAD ARE AS IMPORTANT AS BULLETS FROM LEAD.

Every man in Germany is striving his utmost to win the war and the German farmer is doing his part by raising as much food as possible. The only way for the Kentucky farmer to do his part in winning the war is by raising more food than the German farmer and, as wheat is the most important food the real test of strength between the American farmer and the German farmer will come this fall when the wheat is sown. It is imperative, therefore, that Kentucky farmers sow the largest wheat acreage on record and produce the maximum yield per acre.

Every field that might be sown in wheat but that stands idle will stand there as a blot upon the patriotism of the man who owns it and every field that is not cultivated that it will produce a maximum crop will be an ally to the German Kaiser. No farmer should say he cannot afford to grow wheat because he cannot produce a sufficient number of bushels per acre to make it pay as this is not an argument against growing wheat but an argument against his method of farming.

Every wheat field must be made to do its best for the German farmer will raise an average of more than 30 bushels per acre and the Kentucky farmer must strive to equal or better this yield. It is well known that wheat yields well when it follows tobacco so every field of tobacco should be sown to wheat this fall and the farmer who fails to sow his tobacco fields in wheat will not be doing his best to serve his country.

Stubble fields that are to be sown in wheat should be plowed early, before the 10th of August at the latest, as wheat will not do its best on a fresh plowed field.

Farmers should plan now the fields that they will sow in wheat and should make arrangements early to secure a sufficient quantity of the best seed wheat that can be obtained and should order now the phosphate fertilizer that they will require for their crop. Delay means failure and failures in the wheat crop from all save natural causes will be inexcusable.

The hungry world is standing today on the door-step of the American farmer crying for food and the farmers of Kentucky will answer this cry by raising a bumper crop of wheat for they know that BULLETS FROM BREAD ARE AS IMPORTANT AS BULLETS FROM LEAD.

LIST OF CANDIDATES IN PRIMARY ELECTION

The following is a list of candidates to be voted for in the Primary Election to be held in Breckinridge county, Kentucky, on Saturday, August 3rd, 1918, as they will appear on the Official Primary Ballot under the proper devices:



Democrats

For United States Senator
WILLIAM PRESTON KIMBALL
of Lexington, Ky.
OLLIE M. JAMES
of Marion, Ky.
For Judge of Court of Appeals
W. E. SETTLE
of Bowling Green, Ky.
J. W. HENSON
of Henderson, Ky.



Republican

For United States Senator
B. J. BETHURUM
of Somerset, Ky.
BEN L. BRUNER
of Louisville, Ky.
For Congress
JOHN P. HASWELL, Jr.
of Hardinsburg, Ky.
For Judge of Court of Appeals
F. J. PENTECOST
of Henderson, Ky.
MCSKER L. HEAVRIN
of Hartford, Ky.

State of Kentucky,
County of Breckinridge, Sec.

I A. T. Beard, Clerk of the county court for Breckinridge county, State of Kentucky, hereby certify that the foregoing are the names and places of residence of persons nominated by notification and declaration as candidates for the various public offices above indicated, whose notifications and declarations are required by law and such have been filed in my office of the County Court Clerk by the Secretary of State, and which candidates are to be voted for at the Primary Election in the Commonwealth of Kentucky, to be held on Saturday, the Third day of August, nineteen hundred and eighteen.

Given under my hand this the 10th day of July, 1918.

A. T. Beard,

Clerk Breckinridge County Court

Corn To The Front

These two fresh corn recipes appear in the August Woman's Home Companion:

"Peppers Stuffed with Fresh Corn
6 sweet peppers 1/2 cup milk
1/2 teaspoon soda Oleomargarine
Fresh corn Salt Pepper
Cut a thick slice from the stem end of sweet peppers, allowing one for each person to be served. Discard seeds and parboil peppers fifteen minutes in boiling salted water to which soda has been added. Drain fill with corn mixture, arrange on platter, sprinkle tops with paprika and garnish with parsley."

"Corn Mixture: Cut sweet corn from the cob to make two and one-half cups, put in one-cup pan, add milk and cook slowly at low temperature for twenty-five minutes, stirring frequently. Season with oleomargarine salt and pepper."

"Corn Oysters
1 cup raw corn 1/4 cup corn flour
1 egg Salt Pepper
Grate uncooked corn from the cob To one cup add egg well beaten, flour and salt and pepper to season highly. Drop from tip of tablespoon on to hot, well greased griddle. When well browned cook on both sides."

U-BOAT MYSTERY SOLVED

Submarine Reported in Gulf of Mexico Turns Out to Be Whale.

The mystery of the recently reported submarine in the Gulf of Mexico, it is now believed, has been solved. Officers on a steamer plying between Cuba and Gulfport report they sighted a whale 65 miles off Sandy Light, at the mouth of Mobile bay. When sighted the whale was asleep, looking not unlike a submarine, the big fin somewhat resembling a periscope. The vessel bumped into it and the whale disappeared.

The Kentucky wheat yield, coming from the thresher, is not coming up to all that was expected of it.

COAL

I am prepared to ship car lots of coal to consumers in Breckinridge county. 900 bushels is minimum quantity and 1,200 maximum. Get a permit from your county Fuel Administrator and have your banker O. K. your order and you will promptly get your coal. My price for coal over a half-inch screen is \$2.55 per ton, f. o. b., Hawesville, Ky. Mine weights prevail.

If you can't use a car, go in with your neighbor and get your coal at wholesale price.

G. W. NEWMAN
Hawesville, Kentucky

LAND OWNERS, ATTENTION!

If, for any reason, you have decided to sell your farm this year now is the time to list them with us.

We are having more inquiries for farm land than we can take care of.

List your farm if you want to get quick action and good prices.

REAL ESTATE DEPARTMENT

BANK OF HARDINSBURG & TRUST CO.

Hardinsburg, Ky.

FOR SALE-- DUROC SOWS

For sale—Six registered sows, 2 and 3 years old, due to farrow in Aug. and Sept. Sows sired by some of the most noted sires known to the breed.

Some of these sows would be in the six or seven hundred pound class if put in show condition and are all regular producers of high-class pigs and are sold for no fault. Also a few fall gilts that will weigh 250 pounds and are the best prospects I ever bred.

Must be sold at once and will be sold worth the money. If you are in the market for first-class breeding stock, you are cordially invited to inspect this stock before buying.

G. P. MAYSEY - - Hardinsburg, Ky.

Beard Brothers

Will buy your hogs, cattle, sheep, wool, tobacco and most anything else.
Hogs received every day except Sunday.

BEARD BROTHERS

Hardinsburg, Ky.

FOR SALE

Cash or on time

500 Stock ewes all native sheep

BEARD BROS.

Hardinsburg, Ky.

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JNO. D. BABBAGE, Editor and Publisher

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

CLOVERPORT, KY., WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1918

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"The Live Model Corset"

\$5.00 to \$1.00

you have a great advantage in the fact that there is a distinct model for your particular kind of figure which means fit and comfort

A properly fitted brassiere, such as you'll get if you buy a KABO, serves to smooth out many of the difficulties in dress fitting; the improvement in your figure will be very marked if your gowns are fitted over a KABO.

B. F. BEARD & CO.

Hardinsburg, Kentucky

HAMPSHIRE BUCKS AND POLAND CHINA BOARS

Two extra good two-year-old bucks \$40 each. One yearling buck \$40. 10 buck lambs at \$25 each. 20 Fancy Poland China Spring Boars at \$20 each. One 6-year-old gelding, well broken and a good harness horse. One three-year-old Gelding. One mature spreader in good condition. One roan Short-horn bull, 10 months old.

W. R. MOORMAN & SON

Glen Dean, : : Kentucky

Hereford Bulls For Sale

Four High-Grade Yearlings
One Registered 10 months calf
Some Spring Calves

W. A. STITH,

Guston, - - Kentucky

Remember News Want Ads. for Quick Results.

ANNIVERSARY OF WAR MARKED BY ALLIED VICTORY

Important Ground Won From Huns at End of Fourth Year of War.

YANKS NOW ON ALL FRONTS

Brilliant Work by Forces Under General Foch Wrecks Initiative From Germans—Complete Reversal of Allied Tactics.

Glorious victory for allied arms marks the fourth anniversary of the world war.

Just ten days ago the French and American armies standing on the Alsne-Marne-Champagne front unleashed a terrible counter-offensive that has won vastly important ground from the Germans and has completely upset the "driving plans" of the German high command.

Two great pivotal positions between the Alsne and Marne rivers have been taken by the Franco-Americans in storm attacks—Chateau-Thierry and Onley-le-Chateau.

While the allies have been compelled to slow up their advance, they are still gaining at important sectors of the 65-mile battle line heightening the menace to the German troops that are still trying to hold on along the southern side of the Alsne-Marne salient.

French Extend Lines.

During the night the French extended their lines north of Perre-Binson, on the northern bank of the Marne near Chailon-sur-Marne, but the Germans are putting up desperate resistance in that zone.

The greatest allied gains have been made immediately north of Chateau-Thierry where the maximum advance is about 14 miles.

Americans have had the lion's share of the credit in the fighting in that area.

The past ten days have witnessed a complete reversal of allied military tactics. Instead of remaining upon the defensive and harassing the Germans with minor operations, General Foch decided upon a brave stroke and he made good the military motto that boldness wins.

Hold Important Railway.

All of the important Soissons-Onley-le-Chateau-Thierry railway is now in allied hands and a great encircling movement is in progress on the northern end of the front, directed against Soissons and Fere-en-Tardenois.

Both of these positions are strong pivots defending the western flank of the German wedge.

Soissons is so strongly fortified by the Germans (who have the advantage of high ground) that a frontal attack was deemed inadvisable. Therefore the allies have concentrated their pressure to the south of the city, trying a "pocketing" movement. Barely more than three miles of ground separate the French and American forces from the German supply center at Fere-en-Tardenois.

Chateau-Thierry was captured on the fourth day of the counter drive; Onley-le-Chateau fell four days later.

South Bank Cleared.

All of the southern bank of the Marne river had been cleared of Germans by July 19, but east of Jaulgonne the enemy has been striving desperately to hold on to high wooded ground on the northern side.

It is a significant fact that the allies have captured more guns from the Germans in the present counter-offensive than in any other drive they have undertaken since the beginning of the war. The prisoners number between 25,000 and 30,000.

Troops of four nations are arrayed against the Germans—French, Americans, British and Italians.

British re-enforcements were drawn down from the north to meet the German reserves from Ruppel's army in Flanders and they have given an excellent account of themselves in the fighting southwest of Reims, where the allies are forging ahead south of the Reims-Paris railway.

The allied advance in this zone is intended to narrow the base of the German salient and to close the "bottleneck" through which the German armies must retire northward.

Allies Hold Initiative.

As the situation stands the initiative is in the hands of the allies, but a savage German counter-thrust is looked for. Just where it will fall cannot be determined as yet for the Germans must reorganize their forces before they can undertake an offsetting drive on a big scale.

The end of the fourth year of the war finds Americans standing on every part of the western front. They are in Flanders, on the Picardy plains, south of the Alsne, in the Champagne district, on the Heights of the Meuse, in the Woivre plain and in the Vosges mountains. They have shown their mettle in many a stern engagement and their fighting qualities have aroused the admiration of all the belligerent countries.

Lieut. Fonck's Score Is 59. Paris, France, July 29.—Three new aerial victories by Lieutenant Fonck, bringing his score to 59, are reported. The new adjutant is reported to have shot down exactly 2.

Corp. Blake on a Furlough

Corp. Frank Blake, 113 T. M. B. Camp Shelby, Hattiesburg, is here on a furlough for a visit to his sisters, Miss Lizzie Blake and Mrs. Jake Weatherholt and other relatives near Hardinsburg.

On his return to Camp Corp. Blake will be accompanied as far as Louisville by Miss Blake who will visit Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Higgs, 509 S. 5th St. Corp. Blake is looking well and enjoys army life, says he is anxious to cross "the pond."

KNOWS WHAT TO EXPECT



The Tired Fisherman has a Fine String of Fish. Yet he does not look happy, for he knows that when he Gets to Town, the Fellows will ask, "Where did you Buy them?" and he will have to Grin Sheepishly, whereas he would like to Wallop them Fore and Aft with his string of Fluky Beauties.

Top Price for Calves.

E. M. Wilson shipped 17 calves to market from his farm near Emporia, Ind., and from the consignment he received \$4,000, which is the top price in the history of Madison county. Each of the calves brought 17 cents per pound, or an average of \$150 each. They were all fourteen months old.

HARDINSBURG

(Continued from page 1)

row are the guests of her mother, Mrs. A. X. Kincheloe.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Galloway have returned from a month's visit to their parents in Hiseville.

Miss Alta St. Clair, Webster is the guest of Miss Bessie Watlington.

Mrs. C. B. White has returned from a visit in Louisville.

County Clerk A. T. Beard has returned from Louisville.

Don't forget to attend the Farmer's Chautauqua at McQuady, Ky., Aug. 6th and 7th.

Mr. L. B. Reeves was the guest of Mrs. Reeves at the Commercial Hotel for the week end.

Mr. E. Mc Davis spent Saturday and Sunday with his family.

Mrs. H. M. Beard has returned from Burgin where she was the guest of Mrs. Allen Edelin and Mr. Edelin.

Joe Teaff went to Louisville to see his sister, Sister Mary Berchman, Little Rock, Ark., who is there for her vacation.

Mrs. Mollie Johnson, Louisville is the guest of relatives here.

Attorney Sherman Ball was in Louisville on business.

Mr. Koss, Indianapolis is the guest of Miss Allene Hook.

Miss Katie Kennedy has returned to her home in Evansville after a week's visit here with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Geo. E. Bess and children are guests of her mother in Louisville.

Mrs. M. H. Beard has returned from a visit to Miss Jennie Green, Falls of Rough.

Mr. Oscar Jones has returned to his home in Jackson after a visit with his mother.

Mrs. Minor Compton spent Wednesday in Garfield the guest of her daughter, Mrs. I. B. Richardson and Mr. Richardson.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Kincheloe chaperoned a party of young people to the Mammoth Cave.

Miss Louise Elder is at home from Hawesville where she visited relatives.

Mrs. Louis Jarboe and daughter have returned home from Garfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Allen, Louisville are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kincheloe.

Albert Brown left for Chicago Monday morning.

Frank Bowmer, Dr. Gardner, Madisonville and Mr. Campbell from California are the guests of Mr. Robert George Gardner.

Mack Brown has written to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Brown that he will safely in France.

TRY A NEWS WANT AD TODAY

YOUR MONEY IS NOT SAFE IN A RAG BAG OR YOUR HOME IT IS SAFE IN OUR BANK PUT IT THERE NOW



IF THIS UNHAPPY WOMAN HAD PUT HER MONEY IN OUR BANK, INSTEAD OF HIDING IT IN A RAG BAG, SHE WOULD HAVE IT NOW. BURGLARS HAVE A WAY OF SPOTTING THE HOUSE WHERE MONEY IS KEPT; THEY KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FOR IT AND THEY WILL STOP AT NOTHING, EVEN MURDER, TO GET IT. PUT YOUR MONEY IN OUR BANK AND BE FREE FROM WORRY.

THE BANK OF HARDINSBURG & TRUST CO.

HARDINSBURG, KY.

Total Assets Over \$1,000,000.00

We Offer You Strength, Courtesy, Good Business Methods

Be Ready For An Opportunity

One often hears, "If I only had a little money I could make a fortune."

Why not be ready when opportunity knocks at your door?

Plan to place in the bank a certain percentage of your salary or business profits.

Then when the main chance comes along you'll be ready for it.

Banking in every form.

FARMERS BANK, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Stop, One Minute!

Bring your Chilled Plow Points and have them ground right up to now. Do not plow with a dull point when you can get it sharpened for twenty cents.

No. 40 Oliver, 25c; Hill Side Plow 25c

Bring your Repair Work

You will be pleased with the job when it leaves my shop. Have your buggies painted and striped as new. All of this done at reasonable War Time Prices.

S. C. MATTINGLY

Stephensport, Ky.

Everything in BUILDING MATERIAL

Flooring, Ceiling, Weatherboarding, Finish, Building Hardware, Window Glass, Cement, Laths, Lime, Sand, Plaster, Pumps, Electric Supplies, Paints, Oil, Grease, Roofing.....

AUTO AND BICYCLE SUPPLIES

Gasoline Filling Station

Quick Tire Service

Free Air

MARION WEATHERHOLT, General Contractor

Cloverport, Kentucky

The Breckenridge News
WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1918
Entered at the Post Office at Cloverport, Ky.
as second class matter.
THIS PAPER REPRESENTS FOR FOREIGN
ADVERTISING BY THE
AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION
GENERAL OFFICES
NEW YORK AND CHICAGO
BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

RATES FOR POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
For Precinct and City Offices..... \$ 2.50
For County Offices..... \$ 5.00
For State and District Offices..... \$15.00
For Calls, per line..... .10
For Cards, per line..... .10
For all Publications in the interest of
individuals or expression of individual
views, per line..... .10

Train Schedule on The L., H. & St. L. R'y.

Effective July 1st, 1918

EAST BOUND	
No. 142 will leave Cloverport.....	9:20 A. M.
Arriving Irvington.....	10:15 A. M.
Arriving Louisville.....	12:20 P. M.
No. 144 will leave Cloverport.....	5:08 P. M.
Arriving Irvington.....	6:00 P. M.
Arriving Louisville.....	7:55 P. M.
No. 146 will leave Cloverport.....	5:15 A. M.
Arriving Irvington.....	6:07 A. M.
Arriving Louisville.....	7:50 A. M.
No. 148 leaves Henderson.....	4:00 P. M.
Arrives Owensboro.....	5:00 P. M.
Arrives Shops.....	6:20 P. M.
WEST BOUND	
No. 141 will leave Cloverport.....	10:38 A. M.
Arriving Owensboro.....	12:01 P. M.
Arriving Henderson.....	12:58 P. M.
Arriving Evansville.....	1:25 P. M.
Arriving St. Louis.....	7:40 P. M.
No. 143 will leave Cloverport.....	6:40 P. M.
Arriving Owensboro.....	7:05 P. M.
Arriving Henderson.....	8:07 P. M.
No. 145 will leave Cloverport.....	11:37 P. M.
Arriving Owensboro.....	12:48 A. M.
Arriving Henderson.....	1:40 A. M.
Arriving Evansville.....	2:07 A. M.
Arriving St. Louis.....	7:59 A. M.
No. 147 will leave Shops.....	6:50 A. M.
Arriving Owensboro.....	8:06 A. M.
Arriving Henderson.....	9:15 A. M.

Mrs. Kate Bennett, Irvington was the guest of Mrs. J. T. Owen part of last week.

Mrs. J. B. Ridgeway went to Louisville Tuesday.

Mr. E. M. Wedding has been confined to his home for a week on account of being ill with malaria.

F. Herman Lewis, U. S. S. Leviathan, Boiler Maker Squad No. 6, New York City spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lewis.

Miss Martha Willis went to Louisville Tuesday to join her sister, Mrs. Carl Balls and Mr. Balls who will tour the Bluegrass section of the State. Miss Willis will accompany them to Cincinnati then return home.

Harness Leather, V. G. Babbage. Mrs. Thurman Hook and children, Howell, Ind., are guests of Mrs. Hook's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Berry, Sr.

Mrs. Henry C. Pate was in Louisville last Wednesday and Thursday.

Master Tommy Ireland, Skillman is the guest of his cousin, John McGavock.

Messrs Carrol Falkner and Robert Lauder, Jr., were guests of Miss Louise Nicholas, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Barret, Owensboro were guests of their daughter, Mrs. J. Byrne Severs the first of this week. Hugh Barret Severs returned home with his grandparents after visiting them several weeks in Owensboro.

Mr. W. B. Noel of the Masonic Home, Shelbyville is paying his annual visit to his old home and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jess Isom.

Dr. E. C. McDonald left Monday for Louisville where he will spend a month taking a special medical course. He will be joined later by Mrs. McDonald and daughter, Edith Plank McDonald who are in Hickory, N. C., and will come here enroute to their home in Pittsburg, Kans., Sept. 1st.

Mrs. E. F. Goodson, wife of Rev. Goodson, Henderson, Ky., was at the home of Mrs. Ed Oglesby last week to see her cousin, Mrs. Carrie Chick.

Miss Louise Nicholas went to Evansville Monday to be away several days. Forrest Dryden Weatherholt, Leonard Weatherholt, Willie Seaton and Eldred Babbage attended the dance at Stephensport Saturday night for the benefit of the Red Cross. Mr. Babbage furnished the music for the occasion.

Miss Jeannette Burn spent the week end at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Burn. Miss Burn is taking a stenographic course at the Greger Business College Louisville.

All Worn Out

Is this the condition of your time piece? All worn out, run down and behind time. The best of time pieces will get that way after so long a time, but one good thing—they can be repaired. See

Thos. Odewalt
Railroad Watch Inspector
Cloverport, Ky.
Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

Spencerian Commercial School
A REGULARLY INCORPORATED INSTITUTION OF LEARNING
321 GUTHRIE STREET, North of Postoffice LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY
Trains young men and women for Business or Civil Service positions. All who desire to qualify for either or both lines of employment should write for full information at once.

Priv. Will Mattingly, Camp Zachary Taylor was given a furlough the first of last week to attend the funeral of his father, R. T. Mattingly.

Mrs. Sallie Moorman spent a few days in Hawesville last week with her sister-in-law, Mrs. W. T. Sterrett who has been seriously ill.

Miss Mary Judith Miller, Sample is the guest of Miss Eva Jolly.

Mrs. Edward Weher, Louisville arrived Saturday to spend several days with her mother, Mrs. Sallie Moorman.

Mr. Thoe Sheeran, McQuady spent Friday in this city on business. Miss Julia Baker, Louisville is the guest of her brother, Rev. W. L. Baker and Mrs. Baker.

Miss Margaret Wroe and sister, Miss Julia Wroe, Miss Tula Babbage, Miss Jessie Hemphill and Effie Robinson are in Hardinsburg this week attending the Breckenridge county Teachers Institute.

Miss Pauline Moorman, Louisville who was attending court in Hardinsburg last week spent Wednesday evening with her grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Keith at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Proctor Keith.

Mrs. L. V. Chapin spent part of last week visiting her sister, Mrs. E. M. Hall, Webster and Mrs. John Miller, Irvington.

Miss Mary Jolly, Sample is visiting at the home of Mrs. P. J. Kramer.

Richard Pate, Hardinsburg Route 2 made a business trip to this city Monday.

Headquarters for enrolling Red Cross nurses from Breckenridge will be open in Hardinsburg, Irvington and Cloverport the week of Aug. 5th to 10th inclusive, Kentucky's quota is 750.

Mrs. Gertrude Mattingly, Samuels, Ky. and Mrs. George Roby, Louisville are visiting Mrs. J. A. Sapp and Mr. Sapp.

Dr. John Kincheloe and Mrs. Kincheloe, Hardinsburg attended the funeral of Mrs. Kincheloe's aunt, Mrs. Carrie Chick, Tuesday.

Bernard Rhodes, Hardinsburg motored here Tuesday and visited his cousin, Mrs. N. H. Quiggins. His brother, Dennis Rhodes formerly of Missouri is now in France.

Miss Mary Judith Miller, Sample is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. James Gordrey and Mr. Cordrey.

Mrs. Helen Adams has returned to her home with Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Oelze after an extended visit to relatives in Leitchfield.

Mrs. Herbert Beard, Hardinsburg returned Wednesday after visiting her sister, Mrs. Forrest Lightfoot and Dr. Lightfoot.

Mr. Jeff Hambleton Henderson was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Chas Lightfoot and Mr. Lightfoot Tuesday and attended the funeral of Mrs. Carrie Chick.

Mr. Thos Bowmer, Louisville and Mr. Campbell, Los Angeles, Cal., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bowmer, Sunday.

Mrs. Hugh Nelson Wood and daughters, Misses Rubie and Betsy Wood will leave Thursday to spend two weeks in Hopkinsville the guests of Mrs. Wood's mother, Mrs. D. W. Kitchin and Mr. Kitchin.

Jno. C. Leitch, Jr., Ben Avon, Penn. arrived Saturday to spend the month of August with his grandmother, Mrs. Rebecca Lightfoot and uncle, Dr. Chas Lightfoot. He was accompanied by his father, Jno C. Leitch, Sr., who will return to Ben Avon this week.

BEWLEYVILLE

A fine rain fell Friday night which was much needed and appreciated.

Miss Laura Mell Stith has returned home after a visit to her sister, Mrs. H. W. McCoy, Union Star.

Miss Wilda Triplet spent the week end at home after a two weeks in her school at Raymond. She was called home to see her grandmother, Mrs. T. J. Triplet who is dangerously ill.

Dr. J. W. Meador, Custer was called by his son, Dr. R. W. Meador in consultation with Mrs. Triplet Thursday, whose condition remains unchanged.

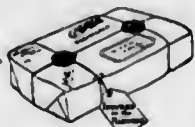
Miss Mary Belle and Nancy Sue Taylor, Lewisport are the attractive visitors of their great uncle, Mr. Chas R. Blanford and Mrs. Blanford.

Don't forget to attend the Farmer's Chautauqua at McQuady, Ky., Aug. 6th and 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Drury and son, Chancey Drury and aunt, Mrs. Lucy



Protection
from every form of loss
from a burned block
to a lost package



**Are you prepared
for the worst?**

FIRE comes first as causing the greatest losses, but is first for that reason alone. Some other form of fatality might be far worse for you than a fire. Do not learn these things after they happen. Whatever your circumstances, occupation or possessions, you are vulnerable to the blind god Chance. The Hartford Fire Insurance Company outwits chance, because it covers all sides. Its policies surround you with an interlocking coat of mail made up of Hartford policies, leaving no unprotected point.

Would it not give you greater peace of mind to have this complete protection? The

Insurance Service
of the
Hartford Fire Insurance Co.
offers it through this agency.

**Paul Compton and
Russell Compton**
General Insurance

Hardinsburg, Ky. Kentucky

Richardson, Vine Grove motored to Chas Blanford's Wednesday and from there to Irvington to see his sister, Mrs. R. B. McGlothlin and Mr. McGlothlin.

Mrs. Neal Jones formerly Miss Marlam Harrison of New York City arrived Thursday to visit her uncle, C. H. Drury and aunt, Mrs. W. A. Stith.

Several from here attended the boat show at Brandenburg Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Claycomb, Mrs. Wade Drury, Miss Bettie Lee Jolly and Chas McCoy motored to West Point Friday to see the soldiers.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hardaway and

NOTICE!

As agent of the Alfred Struck Company, of Louisville, Ky., I have permission to make an introductory offer of a few silos at 1917 prices. I am also agent for Papec Ensilage Cutters and Witte Kerosene Engines. If interested, write me; if you wish to buy, advise me and I will visit you in person.

JOHN H. BLYTHE
R. R. No. 2 Box 26 Hardinsburg, Ky.

**Protect your growing
Tobacco Crop**

against loss by hail by insuring with

PAUL COMPTON
Hardinsburg, Ky.

Cheapest and most liberal Contract in the Market

Announcement.

For Appellate Judge.
We are authorized to announce the name of J. W. Henson as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Appellate Judge 1st of the Second District, at the primary, August, 1918.

We are authorized to announce Judge W. E. Settle as a candidate for re-nomination for Judge of the Court of Appeals from the Second District, subject to the August, 1918, primary.

Classified Advertisements

NOTE—Please notify the editor when you desire advertisements discontinued.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Three lots and seven room house on hill; for particulars write W. V. Perkins, 817 Huston Ave., Dayton, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Two Ford touring cars in good repair. Call on or write—Tice Hendrick, Hardinsburg, Ky.

FOR SALE—Splendid dwelling, centrally located. For price and terms write or call on Jno. D. Babbage, Cloverport, Ky.

Wanted Miscellaneous

WANTED—You to make extra money by renting that spare room or your vacant house by running a Want Ad. In THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

Dr. J. C. OVERBY
DENTIST

Located permanently in Hardinsburg, occupying office recently vacated by Dr. Walker.

WHY--

is BALL'S one of the biggest retail optical stores in the South?—Only two years old too.

Because--

the best glasses you can get are the only safe kind to wear.

"Ask Any Oculist"

The Ball Optical Co.

ROBT. J. BALL

613 Fourth Ave.

Opposite Mary Anderson
Louisville, Kentucky

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Compton were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hardaway.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Stith spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stith.

Mrs. Wannie Horsley (nee Lillian Carman), Woodrow is visiting her uncle, R. P. Carman and Mrs. Carman.

T. J. Triplet has greatly improved the looks of his home by adding a coat of white paint to his residence and white washing his fences. Mrs. E. P. Hardaway is also having her home place painted white.

Carl Compton was before the local examining board Tuesday.

Hugh Albright left Monday for Camp Taylor.

Mrs. E. P. Hardaway entertained to dinner Friday, Misses Mary Belle and Nancy Sue Taylor, Laura Mell Stith, Evelyn Gross, Marlan Gross and Blanche Jolly Blanford.

Hon. R. J. Cain, Ralph Cain, Don Cain and Alton Cain spent Saturday in Louisville.

Misses Mary Elizabeth Virginia Dore

FARMERS

desiring quick service to and from town to do their marketing should own a Truck. We know you will fully appreciate the "get there" part. we have just the

AUTO TRUCK

you want at a bargain.

J. C. NOLTE & BRO.
CLOVERPORT, KY.

Household Furniture

We invite our customers to come in and inspect our complete line of Household Furniture. It is often said the first impression is the more lasting and therefore we should at all times put forth our best efforts in keeping our houses well furnished as well as ourselves well dressed.

Parlor and Bed Room Suites Cotton Top Mattresses
Library Tables Rocking Chairs Center Tables
Kitchen Cabinets Bed Steads Oil Stoves

Mattings and Oil Cloth for floor coverings

It will pay you to see our stock. Buy now as furniture is becoming more scarce as the war continues.

J. R. WILSON Glen Dean, Ky.

Just Received!

Car Load American Woven
Wire Fence

The Best Made

Barbed Wire, Nails

Write today for our special prices--We can make quick shipments.

"Big Four" Flexible Barn Door Hanger

The Hanger with a reputation. We will furnish you the "Big Four" hangers at \$1.25 per pair. Braced Barn Door Rails at 9¢ per foot

Freight paid to your railroad station.

Send us your order today. We will make shipment the same day we receive your order.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

FORDSVILLE PLANING MILL COMPANY

Incorporated

JAKE WILSON, Manager

FORDSVILLE, KENTUCKY

SALE!

There will be sold at the late John Burk farm, near Addison, on THURSDAY, AUGUST a large quantity of Furniture, Household Goods and Utensils. Also two mules.
Everybody Invited

and Mildred Cain Walker have returned to Hardinsburg to continue their visit to relatives before returning to their home at Hendersonville, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Arvin Moble (Alice Johnston), Elizabethtown recently been the guests of Mr. Mrs. Richard Carman.

Long Live The King

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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CHAPTER XVI.

Nikky and Hedwig.

Nikky had gone back to his lodging, where his servant was packing his things. For Nikky was now of his majesty's household, and must exchange his shabby old rooms for the cold magnificence of the palace.

He was very downhearted. To the crown prince, each day, he gave the best that was in him, played and rode, invented delightful nonsense to bring the boy's quick laughter, carried pocketfuls of bones, to the secret revolt of his soldierly soul, was boyish and tender, frivolous or thoughtful, as the occasion seemed to warrant.

And always he was watchful, his revolver always ready and in touch, his eyes keen, his body, even when it seemed most relaxed, always tense to sprag. For Nikky knew the temper of the people, knew it as did Mathilde gossiping in the market, and even better; knew that a crisis was approaching, and that on this small boy in his charge hung the fate of the world.

So Nikky trusted in his own right arm and in nothing else. The very size of the palace, its unused rooms, its long and rambling corridors, its rambling wings and ancient turrets, was against its safety.

Since the demonstration against Karl, the riding school hour had been given up. There were no drives in the park. The illness of the king furnished sufficient excuse, but the truth was that the royal family was practically besieged, by it knew not what.

Nikky, summoned to the chancellor's house that morning, had been told the facts, and had stood, rather still and tense, while Mettlich recounted them.

"Our very precautions are our danger," said the chancellor. "And the king—"

"He stopped and sat, tapping his fingers on the arm of his chair.

"And the king, sir?"

"Almost at the end. A day or two."

Karl, with Hedwig in his thoughts, had returned to mobilize his army not far from the border for the spring maneuvers, and at a meeting of the king's council the matter of a mobilization in Livonia was seriously considered.

Fat Friese favored it, and made an impassioned speech, with sweat thick on his heavy face.

"I am not cowardly," he finished.

"I fear nothing for myself or for those belonging to me. But the duty of this council is to preserve the throne for the crown prince, at any cost. And, if we cannot trust the army, in what can we trust?"

"In God," said the chancellor grimly.

In the end nothing was done. Mobilization might precipitate the crisis and there was always the fear that the army, in parts, was itself disloyal.

The king, meanwhile, lay dying. Doctor Wederman in constant attendance, other physicians coming and going. His apartments were silent. Rugs covered the corridors, that no footfall disturb his quiet hours. The nursing sisters attended him, one by his bedside, one always on her knees at the bedside in the small room beyond. He wanted little—now and then a sip of water, the cooled juice of fruit. Injections of stimulants, given by Doctor Wederman himself, had scarred his old arms with purple marks, and were absorbed more and more slowly as the hours went on.

He rarely slept, but lay inert and not unhappy. Annunciate came, and was

"Father, can you hear me?"

"Yes."

"I—I have been a bad daughter to you. I am sorry. It is late now to tell you, but I am sorry. Can I do anything?"

"Otto," he said, with difficulty.

"You want to see him?"

"No."

She knew what he meant by that. He would have the boy remember him as he had seen him last.

"You are anxious about him?"

"Very—very anxious."

"Listen, father," she said, stooping over him. "I have been hard and cold. Perhaps you will grant that I have had two reasons for it. But I am going to do better. I will take care of him and I will do all I can to make him happy. I promise."

Perhaps it was relief. Perhaps even then the thought of Annunciate's tardy and certain-to-be bungling efforts to make Ferdinand William Otto happy amused him. He smiled faintly.

Nikky received a note from Hedwig late that afternoon. It was very brief:

"Tonight at nine o'clock I shall go to the roof beyond Hubert's old rooms, for air."

HEDWIG.

Nikky, who in all his lacustrine young life had never thought of the roof of the palace, save as a necessary shelter from the weather, a thing of tiles and gutters, vastly large, looked rather astounded.

"The roof!" he said, surveying the note. And fell to thinking, such a mixture of rapture and despair as only twenty-three, and hopeless, can know.

Somehow or other he got through the intervening hours, and before nine he was on his way. He had the run of the palace, of course. No one noticed him as he made his way toward the empty suite which so recently had housed his royal visitor.

Hedwig, in a soft white wrap over her dinner dress, was at the balustrade. A very dignified fairy, although her heart thumped disgracefully.

Whatever Nikky had intended—of obeying his promise to the letter, of putting his country before love, and love out of his life—failed him instantly. The Nikky, ardent-eyed and tender, who crossed the roof and took her almost fiercely in his arms, was all lover—and twenty-three.

"Sweetheart!" he said. "Sweetest heart!"

When, having kissed her, he drew back a trifle for the sheer joy of again catching her to him, it was Hedwig who held out her arms to him.

"I couldn't bear it," she said simply. "I love you. I had to see you again. Just once."

If he had not entirely lost his head before, he lost it then. He stopped thinking, was content for a time that her arms were about his neck, and his arms about her, holding her close.

"Never let me go, Nikky," she whispered. "Hold me, always."

"Always!" said Nikky, valiantly and absurdly.

"Like this?"

"Like this," said Nikky, who was, like most lovers, not particularly original. He tightened his strong arms about her.

Then, because she dared not give him time to think, she made her plan—rapid, girlish, rather incoherent, but understandable enough. They would go away together and he married. She had it all planned and some of it arranged. And then they would hide somewhere, and—"and always be together," she finished, tremulous with anxiety.

And Nikky? His pulses still beating at her nearness, his eyes on her upturned, despairing young face, turned to him for hope and comfort, what could he do? He took her in his arms again and soothed her, while she cried

"Never Let Me Go, Nikky," she whispered.

her heart out against his tunic. He said he would do anything to keep her from unhappiness, and that he would die before he let her go to Karl's arms. But if he had stopped thinking before, he was thinking hard enough then.

"Tonight!" said Hedwig, raising a tear-stained face. "It is early. If we wait something will happen. I know it. They are so powerful, they can do anything."

He put her away from him at last, after he had kissed her eyelids and her forehead, which was by way of renunciation. And then he folded his

arms, which were treacherous and might betray him. After that, not daring to look at her, but with his eyes fixed on the irregular skyline of the city roofs, he told her many things, of his promise to the king, of the danger, imminent now and very real, of his word of honor not to make love to her, which he had broken.

Hedwig listened, growing cold and still, and drawing away a little. She listened, even assented, as he pleaded against his own heart, treacherous arms still folded. And if she saw his arms and not his eyes, it was because she did not look up.

Halfway through his eager speech, however, she drew her light wrap about her and turned away. Nikky could not believe that she was going like that, without a word. But when she had disappeared through the window, he knew, and followed her. He caught her in Hubert's room, and drew her savagely into his arms.

But it was a passive, quiescent, and trembling Hedwig who submitted, and then, freeing herself, went out through the door into the lights of the corridor. Nikky flung himself, face down, on a shrouded couch and lay there, his face buried in his arms.

Olga Loschek's last hope was gone.

On the day of the carnival, which was the last day before the beginning of Lent, Prince Ferdinand William Otto awakened early. The palace still slept, and only the street sweepers were about the streets. Prince Ferdinand William Otto sat up in bed and yawned. This was a special day, he knew, but at first he was too drowsy to remember.

Then he knew—the carnival! A delightful day, with the place full of people in strange costumes—peasants, lumps, jesters, who cut capers on the grass in the park, little girls in procession, wearing costumes of fairies with gauze wings, students who paraded and blew noisy horns, even horses decorated, and aow and then a dog dressed as a dancer or a soldier.

He yawned again, and began to feel hungry. He decided to get up and take his own bath. There was nothing like getting a good start for a gala day. And, since with the crown prince to decide was to do, which is not always a royal trait, he took his own bath, being very particular about his ears, and not at all particular about the rest of him. Then, on Oskar having yet appeared with fresh garments, he ducked back into bed again, quite bare as to his small body, and snuggled down in the sheets.

Lying there, he planned the day. There were to be no lessons except fencing, which could hardly be called a lesson at all, and as he now knew the "Gettysburg address," he meant to ask permission to recite it to his grandfather. To be quite sure of it, he repeated it to himself as he lay there:

"Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal."

Late in the morning Nikky took him to the roof. "We can't go out, old man," Nikky said to him, rather startled to discover the unhappiness in the boy's face, "but I've found a place where we can see more than we can here. Suppose we try it."

"Why can't we go out? I've always gone before."

"Well," Nikky temporized, "they've made a rule. They make a good many rules, you know. But they said nothing about the roof."

"The roof?"

"The roof. The thing that covers us and keeps out the weather. The roof, highness," Nikky alternated between formality and the other extreme with the boy.

"It shunts, doesn't it?" observed his highness doubtfully.

"Part of it is quite flat. We can take a ball up there, and get some exercise while we're about it."

As a matter of fact, Nikky was not altogether unselfish. He would visit the roof again, where for terrible, wonderful moments he had held Hedwig in his arms. On a pilgrimage, indeed, like that of the crown prince to Etzel, Nikky would visit his shrine.

So they went to the roof. One could see the streets crowded with people, could hear the soft blare of distant horns.

"The scenic railway is in that direction," observed the crown prince, leaning on the balustrade. "If there were no buildings we could see it."

"Right here," Nikky was saying to himself. "At this very spot. She held out her arms, and I—"

"It looks very interesting," said Prince Ferdinand William Otto. "Of course we can't see the costumes, but it is better than nothing."

"I kissed her," Nikky was thinking, his heart swelling under his very best tunic. "Her head was on my breast, and I kissed her. Last of all, I kissed her eyes—her lovely eyes."

"If I fell off here," observed the crown prince in a meditative voice, "I would be smashed to a jelly, like the child at the Crystal Palace."

"But now she hates me," said Nikky's heart, and dropped about the distance of three buttons. "She hates me. I saw it in her eyes this morning. Oh, Heaven!"

"We might as well play ball now," Prince Ferdinand William Otto turned away from the parapet with a sigh. This strange quiet that filled the palace seemed to have attacked Nikky too. Otto hated quiet.

They played ball, and the crown prince took a lesson in curves. But on his third attempt, he described such a compound curve that the ball disappeared over an adjacent part of the roof, and although Nikky did some



"The Scenic Railway is in That Direction."

blood-curdling climbing along gutters, it could not be found.

It was then that the Majordomo, always a marvelous figure in crimson and gold, and never seen without white gloves—the Majordomo bowed in a window, and observed that if his royal highness pleased, his royal highness' luncheon was served.

In the shrouded room inside the windows, however, his royal highness paused and looked around.

"I've been here before," he observed. "These were my father's rooms. My mother lived here, too. When I am older, perhaps I can have them. It would be convenient on account of my practicing curves on the roof. But I should need a number of balls."

He was rather silent on his way back to the schoolroom. But once he looked up rather wistfully at Nikky.

"If they were living," he said, "I am pretty sure they would take me out today."

Olga Loschek had found the day one of terror. The failure of her plan as to Nikky and Hedwig was known to the countess the night before. Hedwig had sent for her and faced her in her boudoir, very white and calm.

"He refuses," she said. "There is nothing more to do."

"Refuses!"

"He has promised not to leave Otto."

Olga Loschek had been incredulous, at first. It was not possible. Men in love did not do these things. It was not possible, that, after all, she had failed. When she realized it, she would have broken out in bitter protest, but Hedwig's face warned her.

"He is right, of course," Hedwig had said. "You and I were wrong, countess. There is nothing to do—or say."

And the countess had taken her defeat quietly, with burning eyes and a throat dry with excitement.

The plot was arranged, to the smallest detail. The king, living now only so long as it was decreed he should live, would, in mid-afternoon, commence to sink. The entire court would be gathered in anterooms and salons near his apartments. In his rooms the crown prince would be kept, awaiting the summons to the throne room, where, on the king's death, the regency would be declared, and the court would swear fealty to the new king, Otto the Ninth. By arrangement

with the captain of the palace guard, who was one of the committee of ten, the sentries before the crown prince's door were to be of the revolutionary party. Mettlich would undoubtedly be with the king. Remained then to be reckoned with only the prince's personal servants, Miss Brathwaite, and Nikky Larisch.

Two obstacles were left for the countess to cope with, and this was her part of the work. She had already a plan for Miss Brathwaite, but Nikky Larisch?

Over that problem, during the long night hours, Olga Loschek worked. It would be possible to overcome Nikky, of course. There would be four men, with the sentries, against him. But that would mean struggle and a шум. It was the plan to achieve the abduction quietly, so quietly that for perhaps an hour—they hoped for an hour—there must be no alarm. Some time they would have, enough to make the long journey through the underground passage. Otherwise the opening at the gate would be closed, and the party caught like rats in a hole.

During the early afternoon the chancellor visited the crown prince. Waiting and watching had made inroads on him, but he assumed a sort of heavy jocularity for the boy's benefit.

"We must get the lad out somewhere for some air," he observed. "It is not good to keep him shut up like this." He turned to the crown prince.

"In a day or so," he said, "we shall all go to the summer palace. You would like that, eh?"

"Will my grandfather be able to go?" The chancellor sighed. "Yes," he said, "I—he will go to the country also. He has loved it very dearly."

He left, shortly after three o'clock. And, because he was restless and uneasy, he made a round of the palace, and of the guards. Before he returned to his vigil outside the king's bedroom, he stood for a moment by a win-

dow and looked out. Evidently rumors of the king's condition had crept out, in spite of their caution. The place, kept free of marmars by the police, was filling slowly with people; people who took up positions on benches, under the trees, and even sitting on the curb of the street. An orderly and silent crowd it seemed, of the better class. Here and there he saw the police agents in plain clothes, impassive but watchful, on the lookout for the first cry of treason.

An hour or two, or three—three at the most—and the fate of the palace would lie in the hands of that crowd. He could but lead the boy to the balcony, and await the result.

(Continued next week.)

ONE OF WORLD'S GREAT MEN

Johnny Applesed, Responsible for Many Orchards in Wide Range, Will Not Soon Be Forgotten.

John Chapman's name occupies an important place in our American history, for he is known as "Johnny Applesed, the Apostle of Apple Growing."

More than a hundred years have passed since Johnny Applesed scattered apple seeds throughout a wide range of territory from Pennsylvania to the Mississippi country, and in humility, yet his name has been immortalized, and we of future generations will be a long time forgetting the name of this great father of the modern apple-growing industry, the Christian Herald states.

Johnny Applesed was born in Spragfield, Mass., in the year 1775, eventual in American history in more ways than one. About the year 1801 he emigrated from Massachusetts, joining those forces starting for the unknown western country.

In the territory between Massachusetts and Ohio, and as far as Indiana, Mr. Chapman was a familiar figure. He foresaw the tide of migration going to the West, and seeing the need of fruit, devoted his life to its culture. Gathering all the apple seeds he could secure in his native state he would make long trips west, planting the seed and supplying the scattered settlers with enough to provide them with dependable orchards. The result was thousands of producing apple orchards throughout this vast territory.

TO KEEP THE NATIONAL FORESTS OF THE UNITED STATES, which are scattered from Alaska to Porto Rico, up to standard, 12,000 to 15,000 acres have to be reforested or planted each year. The bare lands must be made productive and the thin stands of wood must be improved. To do this requires an immense amount of labor.

Companies of men travel over these forests, sowing the seed broadcast over the snow in the various barren sections. As the snow melts the seed sinks deeper and deeper and when the snow disappears entirely the seed is already covered over with sufficient dirt to give it a bed in which to grow. The chief disadvantage of the method, according to a contributor to one of the scientific publications, is that the seed is conspicuous on snow and likely to be eaten by birds. After a few days of sunshine it soon disappears from view.

Charlemagne Was a German. According to his friend and secretary, Charlemagne was a full-blooded German, an Austrasian Frank, with yellow hair, fair skin and large, keen, blue eyes. He was unusually tall, but exceedingly well proportioned and graceful, so that his great height did not at first strike the observer. His appearance was always manly and stately, and his countenance, open and cheerful, but, when roused to anger, his eyes blazed with a fire that few men cared to stand. He was fond of all forms of exercise and during most of his life was amazingly strong. He was temperate in eating and drinking. He spoke Latin as fluently as his native German and understood Greek when it was spoken. Late in life he learned to write, but was never able to do much more than sign his name. In his age, however, he was an educated man. At table he liked to have some one read to him and was very fond of history. He surrounded himself with scholars and encouraged education. He is classed as one of the most remarkable men that ever lived.

SOUNDS BAFBLING SCIENCE. Mystery still attaches to certain explosive sounds, heard in various parts of the world and known to science as "brontides." On the coast of Belgium, says Popular Science Monthly, these sounds seem to come from the sea, and are called locally "mistpoeffers." In the Ganges delta of India similar sounds are called "Barisal guns." Brontides are well known in some parts of Italy, where they bear a great variety of names. In Haiti a sound of this character is known as the "gouffre," while in parts of Australia it is called the "desert sound." Brontides mostly take the form of muffled detonations, of indefinite direction. Probably they are of subterranean origin. Studies of eccentricities in the transmission of sound through the atmosphere lead to the conclusion that some of the sounds hitherto reported as brontides were really due to cannonading or blasting.

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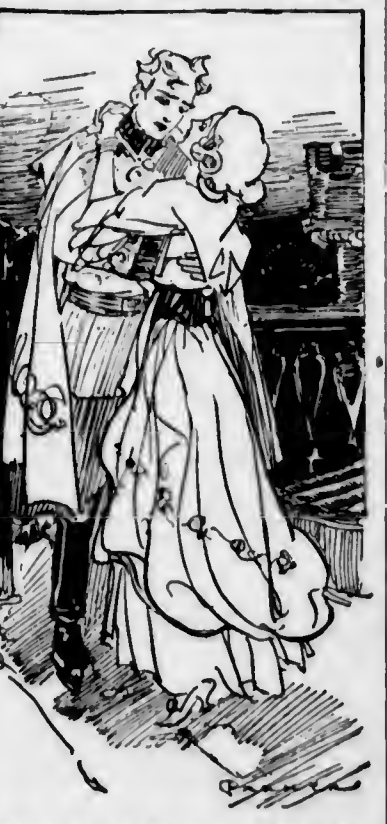
Alfalfa, if carefully fed and pastured, is one of the best roughages for sheep. The rapid increase in the production of alfalfa in the United States during recent years has resulted in a more careful study of its possibilities as a food for all classes of live stock. Formerly it was used primarily as a cattle feed, but now it is used as a feed for horses, swine and sheep.

When you have backache, thirder or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanchol. It does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial 50c bottle will convince you. Get it at the drug store.



"In What Can We Trust?"

at last stricken by conscience to a prayer at his bedside. On one of her last visits that was. She got up to find his eyes fixed on her.



"Never Let Me Go, Nikky," She Whispered.

her heart out against his tunic. He said he would do anything to keep her from unhappiness, and that he would die before he let her go to Karl's arms. But if he had stopped thinking before, he was thinking hard enough then.

"Tonight!" said Hedwig, raising a tear-stained face. "It is early. If we wait something will happen. I know it. They are so powerful, they can do anything."

He put her away from him at last, after he had kissed her eyelids and her forehead, which was by way of renunciation. And then he folded his

arms, which were treacherous and might betray him. After that, not daring to look at her, but with his eyes fixed on the irregular skyline of the city roofs, he told her many things, of his promise to the king, of the danger, imminent now and very real, of his word of honor not to make love to her, which he had broken.

Hedwig listened, growing cold and still, and drawing away a little. She listened, even assented, as he pleaded against his own heart, treacherous arms still folded. And if she saw his arms and not his eyes, it was because she did not look up.

Halfway through his eager speech, however, she drew her light wrap about her and turned away. Nikky could not believe that she was going like that, without a word. But when she had disappeared through the window, he knew, and followed her. He caught her in Hubert's room, and drew her savagely into his arms.

But it was a passive, quiescent, and trembling Hedwig who submitted, and then, freeing herself, went out through the door into the lights of the corridor. Nikky flung himself, face down, on a shrouded couch and lay there, his face buried in his arms.

Olga Loschek's last hope was gone.

On the day of the carnival, which was the last day before the beginning of Lent, Prince Ferdinand William Otto awakened early. The palace still slept, and only the street sweepers were about the streets. Prince Ferdinand William Otto sat up in bed and yawned. This was a special day, he knew, but at first he was too drowsy to remember.

Then he knew—the carnival! A delightful day, with the place full of people in strange costumes—peasants, lumps, jesters, who cut capers on the grass in the park, little girls in procession, wearing costumes of fairies with gauze wings, students who paraded and blew noisy horns, even horses decorated, and aow and then a dog dressed as a dancer or a soldier.

He yawned again, and began to feel hungry. He decided to get up and take his own bath. There was nothing like getting a good start for a gala day. And, since with the crown prince to decide was to do, which is not always a royal trait, he took his own bath, being very particular about his ears, and not at all particular about the rest of him. Then, on Oskar having yet appeared with fresh garments, he ducked back into bed again, quite bare as to his small body, and snuggled down in the sheets.

WHAT A NEWSPAPER MEANS

Some Truths That the Average Man May Not Have Realized, but Here They Are.

What does the newspaper mean to you?

There is so much news no one can carry all of it. Someone must make selection. Do you appreciate how much depends upon this selection? Upon the selection and emphasis of the news depends the picture of the world upon which your judgments are based.

If a business man, your decision in business is affected by the newspaper you read.

In politics your opinions as a voter are swayed by them.

By what your wife reads you can see the trend of many of her interests and needs.

You have your thought turned in a new channel perhaps by what you read, and, when you find others concerned as you are and that the idea has been followed in their brains as in yours, you possibly discover how you can do collectively what you alone never could accomplish.

The newspaper enlarges the viewpoint of life for your boy in his college years. Stories of high purpose of achievement strengthen and uplift his standards. The great world of life which he has not touched exists to him only as presented by the newspaper.—New York Evening Mail.

ALL WILLING TO PAY FARES

Reason Why Citizens of Lima, Peru, Do Not Seek to Evade Their Street Car Obligations.

If fare registers were to be placed in the street cars of Lima, Peru, there would be a loud protest. This is not because it is easier to dodge the conductor under the prevailing system. On the contrary, the travelers of Lima are willing, even anxious, to pay their fares. Perhaps that doesn't seem human, but the explanation is that upon receipt of the fare a numbered ticket is presented to the passenger, and it is a valuable lottery ticket.

The car lines are divided into four sections for the monthly and semi-monthly drawings conducted by the railway company. In the three important sections a cash prize of \$150 is offered. The fourth section offers a prize of \$50.

Does the public approve of the lottery? Does it? Well 23,500,000 persons rode last year.

Silkworms of the Sea.
Plenty of worms live in the sea, and some of them are very beautiful creatures. Which latter fact ought to be consoling to ourselves, inasmuch as there are naturalists who contend that the earliest ancestor of the human race was a marine worm. But the so-called "silkworm of the sea"—the designation being purely figurative and poetical—is a bivalve mollusk properly known as the "pinna" and native to the Mediterranean. It spins a silk so beautiful that in ancient days the fiber was reserved exclusively for the weaving of royal garments. This silk is spun by the mollusk to furnish an anchor line by which it fastens itself to a convenient rock. It is extremely fine and very strong. Cleaned, dried and passed through combs, it is reduced to delicate threads of a lustrous brownish-yellow hue, which are woven into gloves, stockings and other articles. A pair of stockings of this material today costs \$6.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Great Tibetan Industry.
By far the largest herds of musk deer are to be found on the southern shores of the Koko-Nor, and the supply of musk there (at T'aochow) is larger than the quantity that comes through Sungpan. In fact, great quantities of musk do not come to Sungpan at all, but are sent east to Yuchow, in Honan, where a fair is held in the ninth and tenth months, many of the Sungpan traders visiting this place. At Tachienlu musk is the most valuable export, practically every home reeking with it, and nearly all the Tibetans who come from the far interior bring some with them. The price of medium musk there is thirteen times its weight in silver.

Shark Leather Here.

From being an implacable enemy to man science is making the shark exalt its crimes by helping to reduce the high cost of living. For the tiger of the sea has now become a source of leather to clothe millions of pairs of feet.

Experiments with shark leather indicate that it may be used for practically everything now made of cattle leather. It is even claimed that shark hides have one great advantage over cowhides in that the "splints" are amazingly strong. A "split" is simply a peeling of the hide—something like the veneer cut from a slab of wood.

Dove That Built Great City.

When mighty Amru went to conquer Egypt he camped on the east bank of the Nile opposite Memphis, that great 20-mile-long capital of mud bricks, whose western verge was the pyramids and whose mud brick houses have all vanished. Amru crushed the Egyptians and came back to get his camp to move over and occupy Memphis. A dove had built in the folds near the top of his tent. Blood-bathed Amru, the ruthless, would not let her be disturbed. A new city started about his tent. It grew northward along the Nile. It is today Cairo. Memphis is only a name.

PLANTS PURIFIERS OF AIR

Their Consumption of Carbonic Acid Gas, Always Going On, Is of Great Benefit.

Plants do not breathe or have any action corresponding to the breathing of animals. Oxygen is essential to the sustaining of life in animals, including human beings, and in breathing air they consume or appropriate the oxygen it contains and give out carbonic acid gas, which is poisonous. Plants do not consume oxygen, but they consume carbonic acid, thus helping to purify the atmosphere, which is to some extent rendered impure by the breathing of animals. They do not generate oxygen, but they release it by consuming the carbonic acid. Tyndall, a celebrated scientist, says: "Consider all the fires in the world and all the animals in the world continually pouring their carbonic acid into the atmosphere. Would it not be fair to conclude that our air must become more and more contaminated and unfit to support either combustion or life? This seems inevitable, but it would be a conclusion founded upon half knowledge, and therefore wrong. A provision exists for continually purifying the atmosphere of its excess of carbonic acid. By the leaves of plants this gas is absorbed, and within the leaves it is decomposed by the solar rays. The carbon is stored up in the tree, while the pure oxygen is restored to the atmosphere. Carbonic acid, in fact, is to a great extent the nutrient of plants, and inasmuch as animals in the long run, derive their food from the vegetable world, this very gas, which at first sight might be regarded as a deadly constituent of the atmosphere, is the main sustainer, both of vegetable and animal life."

FINEST WEATHER IN TROPICS

Climate So Delightful That the Average Person Would Soon Tire of the Monotony.

The days were wonderful, and the alternations of sun and wind were as exciting as the discovery of the strange Malayan beasts and birds. The sun rose softly—no breeze moved cloud or leaf, and even the light came at first moderately, indirectly, reflected from the higher peaks, or holo-graphed from the mirror of a half-hidden, distant waterfall. In early afternoon—one never knew just when—the faintest of breezes sifted down and blurred the lacery of tree-fern shadows. The wind was cool and soon strengthened, and by night the air was surging violently through the gap, siphoned from the cold summits down to the hot, humid valleys. Day after day one reawakened to the sense of tropical surroundings from a conviction of a northern autumn, with the wind full of swirling leaves and the fronds sighing with the same sad cadence as the needles of scented pines of the northland.—William Beebe, in The Atlantic.

Are You a Dangler?

A dangler is one who dangles, that is one who awaits the decisions of other people instead of choosing his own course and making circumstances conform to it. The dangler may be found any day in the open market, complaining because nobody hires him, or her, as the case may be. Our most celebrated and successful laborers asked no odds of anybody. They simply went to work, somewhere, anywhere that offered opportunity, and then they helped to build up the community that supported them and so became in time "grand old men," who to undiscerning minds seemed to have been wonderfully favored by fortune. They did not dangle, but became the strong supports upon which folk of a weaker sort leaned, and not in vain, that virtue would come out of them.

Artificial Sponge Propagation.

The growing scarcity of sponges has warned those familiar with harvesting them that unless means are provided to augment the natural supply the sponge industry will be seriously crippled in a few years more. An Englishman, living in Florida, some time ago selected a site off the Florida coast, where he started a sponge farm. At present he has about 600,000 sponges, which are capable by subdivision of increasing about tenfold every three years. At the end of three years an annual yield of 2,000,000 sponges can be had.—Portsmouth Chronicle.

The Big Mistake.

The only big mistake the Lord ever made, writes Aunt Mandy in the Paris Mercury, wuz in leavin' so many places to put things. I've been lyin' to the major ever Saturday night for fifty years about his red flannel underwear an' he always ketches me in it. No woman kin keep her religion an' have the job uv puttin' a man's things away once a week fer that long. It 'ull make a liar out uv the best woman that ever lived, an' it makes me ashamed ever time I think uv how the major has kept his confidence in me.—Kansas City Star.

Habitual Tendency.

"This show was written for the tired business man," remarked the manager. "The production cost a fortune."

"That's the one thing," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "that bothered me. I'm a tired business man myself, and I got so busy figuring how you are going to pay interest on your investment that I couldn't keep my mind on the performance."

CHOPSTICKS ARE NOW PASSE

Chinese Insanitary Methods of Eating Affected by European and American Influences.

Fancy yourself a guest for the first time at a Chinese dinner. In front of you, as you seat yourself on your hack-less chair, are a small plate, a spoon for soups, and a pair of chopsticks. Of the intricacies of the manipulation of the latter nothing need here be said; it is a matter of practice. Each course is brought on in a large dish and placed in the center of the table. The service, then, is simple; each person serves himself, and the service is direct.

You will, and so will everybody else at that table, put your sticks into the dish in the center, convey therefrom food to your mouth, insert the sticks into your mouth as far as you choose—and return to the center dish for more. Nathaniel P'feffer writes in World Outlook. By the time each guest has had three helpings it will require skillful maneuvering to get a piece that has not been touched over by sticks that have made at least two trips to at least one other person's mouth.

The sanitary consequences are obvious. As the chain is as strong as its weakest link, so the health of that company is as good as that of its slekest guest. And if you have been brought up under the tutelage of occidental doctors and have an uncomfortable knowledge of germs, your mind dwells uncomfortably as you eat, on the condition of your fellow-guests. If by chance your vis-a-vis remarks in passing that he has a bad cold, your hunger may be appeased quite suddenly. Little by little, however, this is being changed. Today in the homes of many upper class Chinese, who have been educated in Europe or America or have come into contact with foreign influences, the system of individual dishes and individual service is coming more and more into use.

THREE AND SEVEN ARE LUCKY

Mystic Numbers, According to Popular Superstition, Bring Forth Good and Bad Luck.

There is said to be luck in odd numbers, and there are prudent farmers' wives who are careful to put an odd number of eggs under a hen for hatching. Of course the fatal thirteen is an exception to the rule.

Three is considered especially lucky, but there are superstitions of bad luck connected with it. For instance: Break one dish and you will break three. Three times a bridesmaid, never a bride. There is a belief in certain sections that when a fire occurs there will be two others, making three inside of 24 hours. It is said if a dream occurs three times in succession it will come true. An exception to the rule that even numbers are not lucky is the common belief that the finding of a four-leaved clover will bring good fortune.

Seven is one of the luckiest of numbers. The seventh son is considered a natural healer, while the seventh son of a seventh son has almost unlimited power to work wonders.

Keep a thing seven years and you will have a use for it. If you are the seventh person having your fare rung up after a street car has started on its trip you will have good luck all day. It will bring good luck to walk over seven rails on the railroad track without stepping off.

You will have good luck for the year the figures of which added up make your age. Thus 1917 added up makes eighteen.

Origin of the Greek Church.

Apert from theological discussions, such as those rising from the addition of the words, "and the son," in the creed, the separation of the Latin and Greek churches may be traced to the founding of Constantinople and the political division of the Roman empire, according to a Bible student. Ignatius, patriarch of Constantinople, had been deposed, and was succeeded by Photius, who summoned a council of the East in 867, and passed sentence of excommunication on the bishop of Rome. The churches became reunited towards the end of the ninth century, and remained so until the middle of the eleventh century, when in 1054 Michael Cerularius, patriarch of the East, renewed the condemnation of the Latin church, and was in turn excommunicated by Pope Leo IX. Efforts toward reunion were made from time to time, and at Ferrara (1439) the Greek prelates signed a decree of union, but were forced by the people and clergy to repudiate it. Since then the two communions have remained separate.

Boa Constrictor May Be Trained.

There are several varieties of boa constrictors, the best known being the Ghiboia or land boa constrictor.

This is the smaller, and least vicious of the tribe. It is harmless and will not attack unless attacked, writes a correspondent. In fact, if caught young it may be tamed, and the natives of the Amazon valley frequently keep them around their houses instead of house cats, as they keep the place clear of rats, mice and other vermin, and even of larger marauding animals. You can buy these snakes in the markets of Para, Manaus and other North Brazilian ports, where they are offered for sale in boxes, like chickens or rabbits and the owner will hand them out and demonstrate them to you.

The water boa constrictor is the largest known snake in existence, growing to the length of thirty to forty feet and the thickness of a man's upper leg.

ENLISTS AND LOSES PENSION

Man Who Served Under Funston Makes Sacrifice to Re-Enter the Service.

Westfield, Mass.—Back in the service again, although sacrificing a pension to re-enter it, Fred H. Lenois of Westfield has been assigned to the Twenty-fifth engineers. Lenois served two full enlistments with the regulars and did service in the Philippines and Cuba. He was at one time an orderly for the late Maj. Gen. Frederick Funston.

He has tried to enlist at recruiting stations several times, but has been turned down because of his permanent disability discharge, received as a result of trouble with one of his ears. Not dismayed by repeated failures to get back in the service, through Attorney H. E. Howard he applied to Washington for an opportunity to pass a physical examination at least, claiming that he was in better health than ever. The permission came, he passed the examination, was assigned for service and lost his pension.

FAMOUS RED CROSS DOG



Mrs. Leo F. F. Wanner and her famed Red Cross dog "Felix," who has saved the lives of many French wounded on the battlefield.

"Felix" was the center of attraction at the police, army and scout dog show held at the Madison Square Garden, New York.

RED CROSS SHIPS SUPPLIES

Approximately 33,000 Tons of War Relief Material Sent Out in Three Months.

Washington.—Ocean carriers, plying between American and European ports, transported in a period a little over three months approximately 33,000 tons of war relief material, shipped by the American Red Cross through its national clearing house.

More hospital supplies, anesthetics, surgical dressings and foodstuffs are being sent than at any other time since America's entrance in the war.

The widening scope of Red Cross work in Europe and the fact that cold weather is bringing with it pressing needs were responsible for the increased shipments. The Red Cross is supplying not only war hospitals but also infirmaries, recuperating stations, canteens, dispensaries, homes for nurses and the many other things which it established in France to help save American lives and the lives of allied soldiers and civilian sufferers as well.

HAVE SNAKE FOR A MASCOT

Washington Company Will Take It to France, if They Are Permitted.

Portland, Ore.—Company G, Second Washington state infantry of Aberdeen, if allowed to do so will take a mascot to France that will raise the hair on the heads of the allied troops as well as those of the Teutons. The mascot is a bullsnake.

The snake has been a pet with the company outposts in the Cascade mountains. One soldier discovered the snake in deadly battle with a large rattler. It killed the rattler, and a few minutes later, when attacked, killed a second rattler. The soldiers thought its fighting ability should be recognized and captured it.

BUGLER IN BRIG FOR "TAPS"

Sounded "Good Night" as Transport Leaves United States for Europe.

Washington.—As an American transport carrying United States marines to Europe was leaving port, somewhere, some time, the marine bugler aboard sounded "Taps," which is the military way of saying "Good night."

Now the commanding officer of the transport didn't think it was "Good night" for his packet and saw no humor in the marine bugler's premature surrender to the "tin lizzie of the sea." Nor could the young sea soldier see the point when he was given "three days bread and water" to ponder over his wheeze.

TEN RULES FOR DISLOYALISTS

"German Efficiency" Applied to Promotion of Traitorous Propaganda at Least Personal Risk.

Pro-kaiser and anti-war propagandists reveal their lack of "German efficiency" in the frequency with which they get themselves pummeled or "pinched."

In the interest of more efficiency, the Independent has condensed the methods of the most successful practitioners of disloyalty into ten rules for carrying on traitorous propaganda at least personal risk.

Most of all of these rules so accurately describe the arguments which nearly everybody has heard from one or more of the traitorous-minded that they are worth frequent perusal. The rules are:

1. Assert on every occasion that "Wall street" made the war. Never mind explaining when, how or why.
2. Get in all the sneers you can at any profession of ideal motives. If you can find any flaw in our democracy say that "we are just as bad an autocracy as Germany." Place the war in as sordid a light as possible.
3. It is dangerous to denounce the United States directly. But rake history from end to end for mud to throw at the allies. Especially, twist the lion's tail.
4. Profess great concern lest sending food to Europe will starve America. Support every embargo movement that applies to the allied nations and none that does not.
5. If the president asks for any extension of power rave about "dictatorship" and the "overthrow of the liberties for which our fathers, etc."
6. Spread rumors that the allies are going to betray us or take advantage of us as soon as we are deeply enough involved in the war.
7. Accept conscription in principle but hamper its working in every possible way. One good way is to start scarce about revolutions and internal disorder as a pretext for keeping a large part of the army at home.
8. Demonstrate that the enemy is unconquerable and victory hopeless. Play the "candid friend" and act as a depressant.
9. Be very jealous to prevent "entangling alliances" and be much concerned about the Monroe doctrine if we "mix ourselves in European quarrels." A permanent league of nations would embarrass your Junker friends if they remain in power after the war. Germany can only hope to conquer other nations if they act selfishly and in isolation.
10. WHEN DRIVEN TO MAKE AN UNEQUIVOCAL STATEMENT PROTEST YOUR LOYALTY AND THEN CHANGE THE SUBJECT.

Cut this out and hand it to the next pacifist or luke-warm friend who tries to start an argument.

MRS. RUSSELL SAGE IS 89



Mrs. Russell Sage recently celebrated her eighty-ninth birthday in a quiet manner. Advancing age has greatly enfeebled her, but her health is as good as could be expected in one of her age.

TEACH TRADES TO WOMEN

Wives of Soldiers to Be Given Instruction to Make Them Self-Supporting.

Deuver, Colo.—"Thrift House" is the name given to classes established here by the local branch of the National League for Women's Service, where instruction may be had by the wives of soldiers enlisted in the National army. In order that the dependents of departing soldiers may become self-supporting lessons in Morse telegraphy, wireless, typewriting, stenography and general office work will commence soon.

An employment bureau, through which members of the classes will be placed in positions as soon as they are competent, will be connected with the venture.

Pencil Explodes.

Chestnut, Mont.—While the daughter of John Roslyn was extracting the lead from a refillable metal pencil the pencil exploded, and the child narrowly escaped injury. Federal agents have been called in the belief that the pencil is a new kind of German weapon, being distributed by peddlers.

GAME IN PLENTY



He—Just back from the mountains! Was there any game there?
She—Game? I should say so. We played golf all day and bridge half the night.

DICTAGRAPHING



"Bobbs should be arrested for cruelty to mechanism."
"Sh! What did he do?"
"Hid a dictograph in the meeting place of an afternoon bridge club."

INDIGESTIBLE



Gout—I'm afraid that century almanac I've devoured is not going to agree with me.
Dog—What can you expect? You are so careless, William. Didn't you know it was guaranteed to last a hundred years?

THERE ARE OTHERS



"It's strange you don't play golf."
"I can't see any fun in hitting a quinine pill over a ten-acre lot with a club."

ONE ON THE CAKE



Mrs. B.—The cat ate the cake I baked this morning.
Mr. B.—Never mind, dear; the cat has eight lives to earn.



P. I. Compton Goes With e Lincoln Bank & Trust Co.

The many friends of Paul Compton will be pleased to know that he has accepted the position of Secretary of The Lincoln Bank and Trust Company, of Louisville, Ky. Mr. Compton is one of the well known bankers of the state, having been connected with The Bank of Hardinsburg & Trust Company for the last 18 years up to Dec. 1917, when he resigned as Cashier and Director. He commenced his banking career when quite young, and started as clerk, and was promoted to Assistant Cashier, and then Cashier and Director, which position he held at the time of his resignation. He received his business training under the late Morris H. Beard, who was Vice President of The Bank of Hardins-

burg & Trust Company, at the time of his death, after he died Mr. Compton assumed the work and responsibility which formerly performed by both, and under his management the bank's business practically doubled, its assets having reached \$1,000,000.

The Lincoln Bank and Trust Company should congratulate itself on securing the services of Mr. Compton as there is not a more honest, competent, energetic banker in the state of Kentucky.

The Lincoln Bank and Trust Company is located at Fourth and Market Street, has a Capital Stock of a Quarter of Million Dollars, Surplus and Undivided profit account of \$60,000.00 and Assets of \$2,000,000.00. It transacts a Commercial, Trust and Savings business. Its officers now are V. J. Bullitt, Pres-

ident, Peter Lee Alberton, Vice President, B. Bernheim, Vice President, P. J. Bohne, Treasurer and R. S. Rapier, Assistant Treasurer.

Its Board of Directors is composed of the following leading business men of the city: P. L. Alberton, W. Hume Logan, Alfred Brandeis, W. Pratt Davis, Thomas S. Tuley, C. E. Claggett, J. C. Claggett, J. C. Hero, Wm. Jarvis, Frank Miller, Thomas J. Humphreys, V. J. Bullitt, Geo. G. Montz and B. Bernheim all of which are recognized as men of rare business ability. Through their supervisions it is one of the fast growing banks of the city.

Mr. Compton will be very glad to have his many friends to call on him when in the city, and they will always find the same willingness to serve them in any capacity he has in the past.

McDaniels

Mr. Jno. Quiggins, Short Creek who is visiting his sister, Mrs. Wm. Critchloe motored to Cloverport Friday with his son-in-law, H. D. Short Creek and niece, Miss R. Critchloe and nephew, Audra Critchloe for a two days stay with his brother, N. H. Quiggins and Mrs. Quiggins.

Elie Storms one of our leading merchants at this place who has been sick for some time is getting better.

Roy Laslie who left for Wyoming some time ago is home to see his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Laslie before going to camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Rhodes and child, Western, Ky. are visiting his father, W. E. Rhodes.

Wm. Compton and wife motored to Owensboro Friday to visit relatives.

Mrs. Jno. L. Rhodes who has been sick for three weeks is improving.

Miss Lillian Harrel, Cincinnati, Ohio and Mr. Herbert Woosley, Edmondson county spent the week end with Miss

Eva Woosley.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sheeran, Kirk spent Sunday with her father, Wm. Rhodes.

Emmett Crenshaw who has been in Iowa for the past year came up from Cloverport to visit his brother, Jas. Crenshaw and attended the Red Cross social Saturday.

Mr. Wm. Storms received news a few days ago that his two sons, John and Walter Storms had left camp in South Carolina and were on their way to France. His third son, Frank is called to be examined Wednesday for Military service.

Philip Rhodes and Audra Critchloe were called to Hardinsburg Monday and Wednesday to be examined.

Fred Cannon and family who have been on a farm for a month will move back to their home in Hardinsburg where their son, Thos. has a position at Lex's Drug Store.

Vester Glascock and son, Eldridge were in Louisville Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Minnie Dudgeon, Illinois who has been the guest of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Hart returned home

with her three children.

Miss Nancy Glascock and sister, Jene from Garfield are visiting their sister, Mrs. Guy Hart and Mr. Hart.

Don't forget to attend the Farmer's Chautauqua at McQuady, Ky. Aug. 6th and 7th.

Miss Ora Wilson is teaching a successful school at this place.

Crops are very good in this neighborhood but have been needing rain badly.

Mrs. Ray Johnson, North Carolina is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Galloway.

Garfield

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Richardson were in Louisville part of last week.

Misses Bessie Wallington and Addie Whittinghill were here Friday enroute to Hardinsburg where they will attend the Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Pool and children, Nebraska are here on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac McCubbins are visiting relatives at Stephensport. Miss Lorena Smith, Louisville is

Free

Free

Farmers Chautauqua McQuady, Ky.

Tuesday and Wednesday,
August 6 and 7, 1918

Lectures at 9 a. m., 2 p. m., and 8 p. m., Each Day

H. S. Mobley,
of Arkansas, and
Mrs. Adda F. Howie,
of Wisconsin.

**Come spend the day and
hear all the lectures**

JOHN K. DITTO FARM

To Be Sold at Public Auction
Thursday, August 8, 1918, 2:30 p. m.

Sale To Be Held At Farm

In order to settle the estate of the late John K. Ditto, I will sell to the highest and best bidder, his farm located on the Ohio river, one and one-half miles east of Brandenburg, Meade county Kentucky, one mile from Moravia Station on L. H. & St. L. R. R. and thirty-three miles from Louisville, Ky. There is a river landing on farm.

This is one of the best farms in the state, containing 430 acres all in cultivation and pasture, excepting 65 acres in good timber, and is situated on a pike.

There is on the premises a new seven room dwelling, with good cellar, and water piped from a spring to the house and all necessary outbuildings, three good tenant houses, three stock barns, two hay sheds and several cribs. This farm has 100 acres in fine blue grass pasture with several running springs in pasture and is an ideal stock farm.

Anyone desiring to inspect farm will be gladly shown same any day in the week.

This farm will be sold one-half cash, balance in six months.

HARVEY K. DITTO, Executor
Brandenburg, Ky.

DR. W. B. TAYLOR

...PERMANENT...
DENTIST

Office Hours: 8 a. m. to 12 m.
1 p. m. to 6 p. m.

Always in office during
office hours

Irrington, Ky.

ill for several weeks is improving slowly her daughter, Miss Lillian Campbell who has also been sick is able to be up.

Mrs. Wm. Perkins, Dayton, Ohio, arrived Sunday for a visit to her mother, Mrs. R. S. Pate and other relatives here and in the country.

Stanley Brown, Hardinsburg has been on a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. Simon Beavin.

Mrs. Rilla Howard and two children are here from Chattanooga, Tenn., and stopped at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Allen. They will also visit other relatives in the country.

After a spell of sickness Miss Adel Kell is able to be up and around.

Engineer Dies.

News was received here last week of the death of Mr. John Brimer, an engineer of the L. H. & St. L. R. R. who died at his home in Owensboro Monday, July 22. He was ill only a few days and it is thought his death was caused from acute indigestion.

Mr. Brimer was thirty eight years old and had been in the employ of the Texas for two years. He left a wife and young baby.

The United States produces two-thirds of the supply of corn.

HAIL INSURANCE ON TOBACCO

Insure your tobacco with W. C. MOORMAN in

THE HENRY CLAY; THE PIONEER HAIL COMPANY

All kinds of Insurance.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado, Life and Casualty

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Hardinsburg, Ky.

BRECKINRIDGE-BANK OF CLOVERPORT

A. B. SKILLMAN, President

RAY LEWIS HEYSER, Acting Cashier

THE BANK OF SECURITY—SERVICE—CONTENTMENT

WE ALWAYS HAVE MONEY TO LOAN

3 Per Cent Paid on Time Deposits